

Will you...?

by Angel Wings Rinoa Cathy-chan

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Summary: Squall finally decides to ask Rinoa for her hand in marriage. They invite all they're friends and colleagues for the wedding. Everything is set, but things always aren't that easy....

1. Default Chapter Title

****_Will You...?**

>_by: Angel Wings Rinoa**

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>_Chapter 1: The Proposal _**

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**"Hurry up! We don't wanna be late for the party, right?" a young woman with jet-black hair said. She let her brown eyes wander up and down the young man's clothes, and smiled. Squall was wearing a dark black tuxedo; underneath it, he wore a white silk vest and with it, a plain navy blue tie. Instead of Rinoa wearing her usual yellow dress, she wore a sleeveless, light blue one that reaches all the way to her ankles. The dress had a slit on the right side which Squall denied looks very sexy on her.

> "Who cares? We're either there or not. Makes no difference to me, Rinoa." he plainly said as he smoothed a crease on his tie.
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** Rinoa looked over at Squall's tie, and decided to do a different style herself, "This tie looks so cute on you! Why don't you ever wear tuxedos often?"

> He looked at Rinoa's arrangement of the tie and undid it. "Because I don't want to. Plain and simple." She frowned a little when she looked at how he tied it.
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** "That doesn't look right. I think it should be this way." she undid the tie again and made another knot.

> "...Whatever. Lets just go to that party." he pulled her to the car before Rinoa could finish the knot. They got in a cherry red van that was parked in Balamb Garden's parking lot. That night, they were invited to a party to celebrate Deling City's liberation of martial law, and (a small part of it) the independence of Timber. Rinoa was in quite a fit before anyone convinced her to go to Deling City. She

still refuses to talk to her father, General Caraway. Squall noticed that Rinoa doesn't like talking about her family. She liked talking about them when she was a child, and her happy days spending time with her mother and father, but nothing during her teenager years. But still, she accepted to go because of what she said, "If this is for the celebration for Timber's independence, then yes. I'll go." A lot has been on both of their minds ever since they vanquished Sorceress Ultimecia. Most of the time, one would think that after doing such an extraordinary adventure (and after one whole year), one would relax and forget everything,.... Squall has been thinking about his relationship with Rinoa; Rinoa has been thinking likewise. During the drive to the city, even Rinoa didn't say a word to Squall. The tense silence drifted between them. Only when Rinoa said "Look we're almost there." did a sentence has been uttered. What happened? Was it something I said? It seems like he's angry at me for something.... Rinoa bit her bottom lip and strained herself not to look back at Squall. The whole time he drove them to Deling, he had remained quite and still....if she didn't know any better, he could've been a robot.
 Already they could tell that a celebration was at Deling City. The citizens were joyous, the children laughing and spreading confetti throughout the streets, different music was heard through different areas of Deling City; there was an atmosphere of festivity in the air. Squall drove the car over to Deling's Hotel. In the entrance they were already greeted by different people. A red haired, freckle faced waitress bowed at them and said, "Welcome, Rinoa Heartilly. Welcome, Squall Leonhart. Please follow me downstairs for the reception." she smiled politely and gestured for them to enter. They followed the waitress to the entertainment hall of the hotel. It was packed with military powers, aristocratic people and any sort of someone who's a "somebody" at Deling City. The waitress stopped at the bottom of the stairs; she politely said, "Have a wonderful day."

> Yeah, right. We're gonna have a swell time. Rinoa sarcastically thought to herself. She scanned the room; trying to find a specific someone who she doesn't want to meet up with. Rinoa found herself staring blankly at General Caraway as he approached them. She absently grabbed Squall's arm and held it tightly. Yeah, a swell time indeed.
 "Rinoa. You actually came tonight. Where have you been?" already General Caraway was ready for an argument with his daughter.....and so was she.

> "Where ever I want to be, father." he frowned at Rinoa's tone of voice.
 "I thought your contract with SeeD is done."

> "It is. I just wanna be close to my friends, that's all."
 "I rather prefer you be close to your home." he took his eyes off her and looked at the man she's holding, "And I supposed you've gotten a lover without even telling me." he said more of a statement than a question. Squall took no notice of his comment, he merely said, "Hello, General."

> "I'm a grown woman now, father. I can do whatever I want to do."
 "As long as you're my daughter, I won't permit that."

> We'll see about that. Rinoa pulled Squall to leave without saying goodbye to her father. She didn't looked back and walked fast to the other side of the room.
 "Rinoa Heartilly, I demand that you stay." General Caraway yelled. A few people took notice of it, and looked at him.

> "Whatever!" she didn't face him as she shoved her hands to him (like that gesture, "talk to the hand") and turned a cold shoulder at him. Hey,....that's my line. Squall thought. She almost stomped all the way over to her friends, Zane and Watts. Both of them looked at each other with puzzlement, then Watts asked Rinoa, "What's wrong?"

You look really pissed."
 "It's nothing. I was just thinking of something bad."

> Watts looked over to Squall and said, "Hello, Sir!! Good job, Sir! You did it, Sir! You saved the world! And Rinoa too!" Watts was a whole lot more cheerful after he learned that Rinoa came out of the coma safely. "I see you have courted our dear princess, Sir!" he winked mischievously at the two. One would have to be very stupid not to realize that Rinoa and Squall are together; how she holds his arm, how he always pays attention to her. It were signs of a strong love and bond.
 "Oooowww, my stomach!!" Zone said with his typical whining tone.

> Watts raised his eyebrow, "Now what!? We are nowhere for you to get sick!"
 Zone made a scrunched face, "I know, but seeing Rinoa being sooo happy makes me so...so.....urp!!" he grabbed his emergency barfing bag and blew some chunks. ?Does everything makes you sick, Zone?" Squall asked.

> "...Urp!!...Y-Yes....pretty much."
 Rinoa sighed and smiled to her long, old friend, "Take it easy, Zone. We don't want you getting too sick." she, Watts and even Zone himself laughed.

> "C-Could someone pass me another bag?" Zone said, "I think I feel another one coming."
 "Here. To you, Sir, barfing is as natural as breathing." Watts sighed and handed him a bigger bag, "Oh, sir, where's the rest of your comrades?" he directed the question to Squall.

> "Quistis and Zell are coming. Selphie and Irvine decided to stay at the Garden."
 "Oh, 'cause we want to thank them also. Not only did you kept your promise and took care of Rinoa, you did a great deal for our humble town, Timber.....Also, we heard that you saved Rinoa from space! Good job, Sir!" him and Zone stood up straight and gave Squall a proud salute. Afterwards, they saw Quistis and Bradley coming towards them with a smile, "Hi! are we late?" asked Quistis. "Hello, Quistis! Nope! You're right on time." Rinoa said, "Hello, Brad!"

> "Yo, Rinoa! My! That's a beautiful dress you're wearing."
 Rinoa made a silent "Thank you." and smiled. Squall frowned a little and thought, Does this guy flirt with everybody? If he tries a move at Rinoa, I swear... Bradley noticed that he made a tight fist. Bradley merely smiled at him sarcastically and said, "Don't worry. I won't steal your girl even though she looks sexy tonight. Besides, I have my own gal right here." the comment made a pink hue on her cheeks....For Squall, however, made his cheeks fury red.

> "Now, now, Brad. Don't make Squall angry. We don't want that tonight." Quistis said to ease off some of the tension between them. Squall and Bradley took one last glare at each other, then finally turned away, "We don't want to spoil Rinoa's day when her wish finally came true."
 "It was our biggest wish too! We were against the toughest odds, but with a little blood and sweat, we made Timber free at last!" Zone said.

> Rinoa came up to Zone and placed her hand on his shoulder, "I'm glad this day came. And I'm only in this party for the sake of my Timber friends."
 "Where ever you go and whatever happens, you'll always be our Princess Rinoa."

> Soon, many of Rinoa's friends came from Timber; the people who work for Timber Maniacs, the woman who owns the inn, the courageous woman, the old man that loves pure water, the little girl who loves cats....everyone she knew. Some of them didn't came only because of Rinoa. After the word came out that Squall and his team of Seed Members defeated Ultimecia and saved the world, Squall became quite famous. People went to him and phrased him for a "job well done." and a few questions like "What was it like to save the world?", "Were you

scared?", "Was she really, really gonna compress time?", "How do you use that Gun-whatchamacallit?" After a while of a lot of questions, he became very annoyed and tried to avoid most of the questions by answering, "I don't know.", "?...Maybe." or "...Whatever." After a few minutes of nagging questions, he thought, The hell with this. I'm gonna ask her now. Without telling his "fans" he's leaving, he pushed his way to Rinoa and quickly grabbed her hand. People watch in puzzlement as Squall led Rinoa upstairs to the main lobby of the hotel.

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>Chapter 1: Part II**

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 "Squall, what is it?" Rinoa was shocked herself. He didn't respond; he came to the receptionist's booth and asked, "Is there a room available tonight?"

> "Um,.....You're Squall Leonhart, aren't you? Uh.....Yes! There is....it's room 422," she handed him the keys. He quickly took it, then quickly walked to the elevator, "but it's quite small and.....that'll be 500 gils please."
 Rinoa's eyes widened and she asked, "500 gils? Why so much?"

> The shy receptionist's brunette hair bobbed side to side as she checked her book, "Well.....it's a pretty busy day today, so the prices are higher....and because..." Squall handed her the 500 gils, then said, "Who cares?" to Rinoa. The receptionist just stared at them until Squall got to the elevator. She was surprised to see him do this in an orderly fashion (almost gracefully), but quickly at the same time. Barely hearable she uttered, "H-Have a nice day."
 At the 4th floor, he rushed to room 422 and let Rinoa in the room first, "What was that for? I know you're unpredictable sometimes, but that was just--"

> "There's something I need to ask you." he said calmly and without flaw. As if he was only saying a simple statement like, "The weather's nice."
 "I kind of figured that part out. I mean, since you rushed me all the way over here, there must be something you're dying to tell me." Before he could reply, she lay a delicate finger over his lips, "I know what it is. I know you must be very angry with Bradley right now, but I thought we discussed him before; you shouldn't be concerned over him. He's not some kind of criminal."
 "I'm not here to talk about him."
 "No? Then what?" she looked into his eyes and she watched as Squall slowly formed a word, "M--"

> Zell barged in, "Yo, Squall! They're waiting for you to make your speech, man an--Woah!" he turned red and faced the other way, "You guys ever heard of locking the door?! I don't wanna see somethin' I'm not supposed to here!"
 "Zell, do you know how to knock?" Squall said; he was almost annoyed.

> "S-Sorry, man! Really! I was just in a big rush 'cause there's plenty of guys waiting for you. It's time to do your honorary leader speech."
 "That can wait."

> Both Rinoa and Zell looked shocked and stared at him for a while. Zell got nervous and quickly said, "Huh? But you're the commander of Balamb Garden. This is part of your duty. You gotta make that speech. It's a big day for you today, so get over there! B-Besides, if you don't go there, they're gonna make me do the speech."
 "Do it then."

> "No, man! You don't really mean that, right!?" Zell ran over to him and dropped on his knees, "I've made speeches before, but not in front of that many people! Puullleeeaaassee. Squall! Don't make me!"
 That's funny. He always does his job, without question or hesitation. Rinoa thought.

> He said "Dammit." underneath his breath, "Fine. In a few

minutes."
 "Nope! They said now!"

> Squall and Zell got into a little argument about either "right now" or "later." Soon, others came up to the room and peaked at what they were doing. Quistis, Bradley and people from Timber (even the shy receptionist) watched until Rinoa's father stepped into the room.
 "What is the meaning of this, Rinoa? What business do you have with this...this man!?" General Caraway stepped over to Rinoa's side. A few bits of muttering came here and there afterwards. A few news reporters came from the crowd and took a few pictures.

> Rinoa leaned over to Squall's ear and whispered, "Why won't you just make the speech? What kind of question is it that you really need to ask me right away?"
 Damn! With this crowd, I won't be able to--That's it. Who cares about the damn crowd "This kind." the whole crowd fell in a deep silence as he stepped closer to Rinoa. She looked in silence as Squall said two simple words that will effect her life more than she can imagine, "Marry me."

> Marry me.
 The words echoed in Rinoa's head. Her brain still trying to understand if this is real or she's dreaming. Everything blurred in front of Rinoa; the room, her father, the crowd, even the loud noises.....all she could see was Squall standing in front of her. Her world was only filled with him and his two words. It felt like time came to a slow crawl, but in reality, it was only a few seconds. Her mind was racing and thinking thoughts all at once, but at the same time it was tranquil. Her lips shook a little and she could barely say a word, but in a shaky voice she said, "No."

> A loud stream of muttering and gasping came all over the room.
 "No?"

> Tears fell from her eyes as she smiled at him, "Not unless you ask me formally."
 Formally?....Oh, that. ".....Do I have to?"

> Still smiling she said, "Yes or else I won't marry you."
 "Alright."

> "And it has to be the traditional way, y'know."
 "Yeah, I know." Squall gently took her left hand and knelt on one knee. He took a small, velvet, black box and he carefully opened it in front of her. More tears fell from Rinoa's eyes; everything was blurring in front of her as she tries to stop the tremor in her hands. Squall opened his mouth and slowly he said, "Rinoa Heartilly, will you marry me?"

> "You meany! Of course I will!" With that, Squall gracefully placed the ring on her finger and for once, in front of all eyes, smiled. Quistis, Bradley, Zell, Zane and Watts couldn't believe their eyes. Not one time in their life could they have imagined Squall smiling. Him! Of all people. But it was true, he still kept smiling as Rinoa hugged him tightly and cried happily on his shoulders. General Caraway couldn't believe it either, his "little girl" decided to marry a quite, SeeD man. He hugged her back and ran his fingers through her hair, "I thought you would, but you didn't have to be so stubborn about it. I want you to know I want to get married right away."
 "...Whatever." she said the word on his lips and they kissed each other. A few reporters took some more pictures and some of them asked Rinoa and Squall a ton of questions like, "How does it feel like to marry the man who saved the world?", "Did you had a relationship all along?", "Ms. Heartilly, what is your father think of this marriage? Did he knew at all?"; throughout the barrage of questions, neither Squall or Rinoa heard a single word because they were still kissing. After the kiss, Squall gently kissed Rinoa's eyes, "You should really stop stealing my line."

> "Can't help it. You're going to have to get used to that if you want me to be Mrs. Leonhart."

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>To be continued...

That's it for Chapter 1! So, what do you think of Rinoa and Squall's cute little wedding fic? I guess I should warn you right now that this fanfic is pretty long. And also, I'm very sorry for the spaceless edit from before! Gee, that's very dizzying to read! Anyhow, please be patient while I post this long fic. Thanks!

2. Default Chapter Title

***"Will You...?"

>***by: Angel Wings Rinoa

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_Chapter 2: Preparations

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> It took some effort; some news reporters still wanted to ask more questions, General Caraway was furious because his daughter won't listen to him, but, in time, Quistis and Zell was able to usher the huge crowd away from the room. Quistis looked over to Squall and Rinoa who were now sitting facing each other on the bed. She smiled at them and said to herself, "Finally. The perfect student has found his love. I'm over-joyed for you, Squall." she felt Bradley giving her a soft kiss on her cheek, "We should leave these two love birds alone. Why don't we stroll around town?"

> "Okay." Quistis took Bradley's hand and they walked to the door, "How about him?" she pointed to Zell.
 "He can come along too."

> Zell shifted uncomfortably and said, "Uh.....Squall, Rinoa, we're going to--"
 Quistis took Zell's arm and shook her head. She dragged Zell out of the room, then locked the door behind them. During all of the commotion, Rinoa didn't get a chance to see her ring. She looked at her hand. She turned her wrists back and forth to see the ring reflect light back to her eyes. Around the ring the phrase, "Forever, I'll love you." is inscribed. The centerpiece is Griever holding a diamond stone in its paws. Rinoa ran her fingers around the carving of the lion, "It's beautiful, Squall. Now both of us really can have the same ring." she gently placed her head on his chest and listened to his heart beating.

> He soothingly stroke her hair, ".....Sorry, Rinoa. I didn't expect it to be so public."
 She giggled a little while saying, "That's okay. My dad must be in a total fit right now," she tipped her head up and looked into his blue eyes, "but I don't really care. It doesn't matter who thinks of this or where you proposed to me. Being with you is the best thing in my life." she placed her hand on his face and murmured "I love you." to him.

> He smiled again and murmured to her, "I love you too." Silence came again between them, but this time, it wasn't an awkward silence, it was a silence that both of them welcomed. They sat there side by side in each other's arms listening to each other's soft, slow breaths and beating hearts.

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>***The next day.....Day 1 of Preparations***

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 After Squall's "public" announcement, gossip flowed around Balamb Garden like fast waters. They decided to let Quistis and Bradley be the invitation organizer and the seating arranger, Zell the caterer, Selphie the bouquet arranger, Irvine the fireworks manager (even though Squall doesn't think it's necessary for the wedding to have fireworks.), Edea, Ellone and some other girls will be the Bride's Maid. Rinoa also insisted that her partner Angelo must be the ring bearer; even though that raised a few eyebrows, she

simply smiled and said, "Angelo knows a lot of tricks." Squall and Rinoa decided that the wedding ceremony will be held at Balamb Garden's ballroom. Because as Squall pointed out, "It has the capacity to hold the many people we're inviting." and as Rinoa pointed out, "It's where we first met and because it looks very romantic." Also that Balamb Garden will be located somewhere between Obel Lake and Timber Town. The weather in the region is perfect for the wedding and can be easily reached, but not too easily to get spotted. After the decisions were made, the whole bunch of them set out to do their job and the two of them were in a hurry to make sure everything gets done before the big day.

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>
 Selphie rushed back and forth through the ballroom holding different hues and colours of roses and daisies, "Rinoa, Rinoa. Oh! There you are!" she ran over to Rinoa in the corner of the dance floor. She tightened a bowtie she decorated on Angelo's neck. Selphie took a hand-full of flowers and presented it to her, "Uh...I gotta ask ya! White, red, or blue?"

> Rinoa gazed at the beautiful flowers, then picked out a light blue flower, "Blue, of course! But then, have some white too. It's a wedding after all." Selphie could see that she was in such a joyous mood. She pirouetted around the ballroom, humming "Waltz of the Moon." She took Selphie's hand and both of them danced to her humming. Angelo followed them as they hovered across the floor. "I feel so, so, so happy today, but I'm in a bundle of nerves. What gown am I gonna wear? Is something wrong gonna happen that day?"

"Super-Duper-Wowie! You are nervous! Don't worry. We got two days to organize this. And me and the others will help ya out! No problem!" She took a white rose from her hand and place it behind Rinoa's ear, "Pretty, isn't it? At first, I never thought Squall would ever ask that question or even have the nerve to! Not his type, but then he did. Even today, I still can't understand how you two could be so fit for each other. Oh well! Rinoa,.....I'm soooo happy for you! Go do your very best and marry that hunk!"

> "Selphie....Thank you."
 "Tee hee! Weeeeell....!!" Selphie pranced around, then with a musical tone of voice said, "Can't just wait around here. I got flowers to spread to the world! See ya!"

> "See ya." Rinoa waved to her flamboyant friend.
 She saw Quistis approaching her holding a list, "Hello, Rinoa. Just making sure I got the invitations right."

> "Hi, Quistis! Let me see...." the name that got her attention as soon as she caught a glimpse of the paper was her father's name, ".....Oh no. My dad is coming. I know he wants to make a scene."
 "Don't worry, Rinoa. I'm sure your father doesn't do those things intentionally." she gave her a reassuring smile, "I'm sure he's very happy that you're getting married."

> "Well....my dad isn't like that."
 "He is. Trust me. He only does those things because he cares about you."

> Rinoa's expression lightened a bit, "Really?"
 "Absolutely! Have a talk with him one day."

> "I guess I should. Thanks, Quistis."
 Quistis giggled, "Hey! Maybe I should be the counselor for this Garden!"

> Rinoa did likewise, "Nah! Dr. Kadowaki is doing that." she winked and pointed at her face, "Besides you aren't that great of an advisor."
 "Oh really? We'll see about that." she saw the time on her wristwatch and waved goodbye, "I forgot I have something else to do. I'll see you later, Rinoa."

> "Okay." Her dog, Angelo, couldn't stay still. He ran all over the ballroom; sniffing the many varieties of flowers Selphie had stacked in a vase. "Hey, pal. You liked Squall from the start, didn't you?"

She said to her long time friend. She looked above at the dome of the ballroom. Outside the glass wall, Rinoa saw pigeons flying past in a group. They dashed by; making their gray and white feathers become one. "I wonder what Squall is thinking right now?" she whispered to herself.

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>_ Why won't he shut up about the damn fireworks?_ was the thought at the very moment while he listened to Irvine's explanation of the big, main event of exploding lights. Zell thought it was boring too. He yawned and whispered to Squall, "Psst....The way he's going, we don't need fireworks to wake up people. His mouth is loud enough to wake up a horde of new monsters from the moon all over again."

> As Zell whispered more impolite remarks about him, Irvine still talked on, "So like....there be all different type of colours everywhere! And I'm thinking we should have both you and Rinoa's name in lights in the sky or something! Yah, that'd be cool!!" Irvine slapped Squall's back with his cowboy hat and said, "You're the man, Squall! You are so lucky to have a babe like Rinoa! Tell me how you asked her! I wanna know!" Irvine leaned close to Squall's ear and said in a low tone, "I bet you're gonna set off Rinoa's fireworks during wedding night! If you know what I mean."
 "Will you just shut up for once? You don't want Squall do have cold feet. Right, Squall? Of course, if you had the guts to ask her in the first place, I guess you wouldn't have cold feet, but then..... Ah, you saved her from space so heroically and now this!" It was Zell patting his back this time.

> "He won't have cold feet. You're talking to the guy who proposed to Rinoa in public eyes." Bradley stated as he entered the room.
 Squall still made his usual cold stare at him, but this time he didn't gave much effort into it because he was simply too tired to from all the preparations (and who would have thought that listening to Irvine can be so tiring?)

> Zell stood up and took a peak at the list of names Bradley is holding, "Hi, Rad! How's the list going?"
 "Just fine, m'man! Let see....we have invited Cid, Edea, Ellone, Watts, Zone, Laguna, Kiros, Ward, General Caraway, Xu, Nida, Queen of Hearts, the Leader of the Forest Fox, Headmaster Martine.....uh, whole bunch of other people too...Hmmm, around one hundred to one hundred-fifty more."

> "Wow! That's a lot of guests, don't you think?" Irvine said.
 "Nah. It's pretty obvious we're famous for saving the world." Zell said.

> "Hey! Aren't you guys gonna pay attention to my fireworks plan!?"
 Bradley quickly took the list from Zell's hands, and decided he's smart enough not to stay while Irvine talks, "Uh....I just remembered that.....Uh.....Oh gee! Quistis is calling me! Gotta go!" he quickly left the room.

> "I didn't hear her. Oh well.....So where was I!?" Irvine sat on the edge of the table once again, "So like...this is how the very bright colours come in..." Zell made an exasperated sigh and Squall repressed his. _Great....here we go again.

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>_ To be Continued...

3. Default Chapter Title

**_Will You...?

>_****by: Angel Wings Rinoa****

>
****_Chapter 3: Invitations_**

>
 Soon, the invitations made by Quistis were dispatched to different people they wished to invite to the party. Many of them found it a surprise, but hearing the gossips and news all around the world, it really did happen. Quistis made sure that no one that was not in the invitation list will not see the envelope.

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> A tantalizing smell of chicken came from the ovens of Zell's house. Mrs. Dincht carefully set the oven to a lower heat. She hummed quietly as she did her usual chores. Oh dear, my lil' Zell's room is so messy. Even when he's not here, it gets messy. How does that happen? I wonder how my little boy is doing? she says as she fixes Zell's bed. She hears someone knocking downstairs, "Coming!" she quickly walked downstairs and was greeted by a messenger.
 "Good Morning! Are you Mrs Dincht?" the female messenger asked politely.

> "Good Morning! Yes, that's me."
 "An invitation from Balamb Garden for you!" she handed her a white envelope and walked away, "Good day!"

> "I wonder what this could be." she said to herself. It read:

> To Mrs. Dincht,

> You are invited to a wedding being held this Sunday at Balamb Garden. The map of the location of the Garden will be with this invitation. It is a wedding for Squall Leonhart and Rinoa Heartilly. We would be very honoured if you would come to this celebration.

> Thank You
 Quistis Trepe and friends

>
 "Oh will you look at that? A wedding! How wonderful! A handsome young man like that should get someone."

> "Hello! Have you seen my kid?" one of Mrs. Dincht's neighbours said.
 "G'Morning! No, I haven't seen him. He is so bratty."

> "I know! He gets into so much trouble. Next thing we know, he's the next Zell. Well thank you. I'll see you later!"
 "See you!" Bratty boy. Just like Zell used to be like.....wait, what's Zell going to be doing for this? I bet he's insisting that he's going to cook for this wedding! Oh no! That'll be bad. Well, not while I'm still here! I've got to stop him from making terrible food. Mrs. Dincht thought. She packed her bags. She quickly boarded the train determined to stop a "stomach" disaster.~~~~~

> "Mileena Dubois, you're needed in the Headmaster's office." One of the Garden Masters says, after finding the young woman.
 The short thin woman turns and salutes the Garden Master, "As ordered." She walks towards the office thinking, I don't believe this. What does that idiot want? I should have never saved his life. Now he's just going to keep bugging me.

> "Ahhh, Mileena." Martine says as she enters and salutes him. "I just received an invitation to Squall Leonheart and Rinoa Heartilly's wedding."
 Please don't make me go....Please don't....

> "As Galbadia Garden's hero, I would like you to accompany me there."
 Damn, damn, DAMN! "As you order, Sir." She says calmly, not allowing her raging emotions to show. She salutes after he gives her the rest of the details. "And, Mileena."

> "Sir?"
 "Try to have fun. This is a wedding."

> "Is that an order?"
 "Never mind....." Martine says, obviously in distress over Mileena's lack of personality.

> Mileena leaves the office shaking her head. _I don't believe this! It's got to be a dream or nightmare more likely. Great! Now I'm going to be paraded in front of every idiot in the world. It's bad enough I get the hero treatment here, but now I have to suffer in public. I hate my life._ She walks to an empty balcony and sits on

the rail. The warm wind dries the tears that form in her eyes. Tears she has forgotten how to shed. _Oh, well, I better get ready. No reason to make this more painful than it already is._

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 Somewhere in the deep darkness of a forest, a young man with blonde hair executed different stances and techniques with his half gun/half sword weapon. He pushed away a short strand of gold hair away from his face. Along with this man are two others; one of them, a big, lean young man with dark complexion stirred a stew over a fire; the other, a grey haired, tall young woman, sat quietly under a tree reading an extremely huge book of physics.

> "Yo, Seifer! Fuujin! Come 'n' get it!" The huge man said.
 Seifer sniffed the air around him, "Raijin, what are you cooking? Is it soup or compose heap?"

> Raijin frowned and scratched his nose, "It's my best cooking, y?know? I?m not exactly the best cook, but at least I tried, ya know!? I'm bettin' Fuujin likes my cooking."
 The grey haired young lady sat up, "NO. STINKS."

> "Don't have to be so forward about it, Fuujin!" he said with a big pout.
 "Cool it, Raijin. As long as it's edible, we'll eat it." Seifer resheated his sword. He sat next to the boiling soup and took a bowl.

> "You guys don't like my cooking! Why don't Fuujin cook tomorrow? I'm getting sick of cooking, ya know?" Raijin sat next to Seifer and took a bowl himself.
 "STUPID."

> "Why're always so mean to me, Fuujin?"
 "QUITE. EAT."

> While the threesome ate their lunch, Seifer noticed someone running towards them. "Someone's coming."
 Seifer took out his gunblade. Fuujin and Raijin also took out their weapons and prepared for battle. As the figure approaches, they could make out a Seed insignia on his bag.

> "WAIT. GARDEN MESSENGER."
 The two men took Fuujin?s heed and waited for the stranger to arrive. The messenger panted out short breaths from running too fast, "You're Seifer, Fuujin and Raijin, right? Do you guys know how hard it is to find all of you!?"

> Seifer wasn't going to take any chances. "What do you want, boy?" he said coldly.
 "Woah! I...I'm not here for any trouble. I came here with a message from Balamb Garden!"

> "...Balamb Garden? Hey, Seifer, are you getting arrested?"
 "CAN'T BE."

> The messenger didn't wait for any questions, he handed Seifer an envelope very quickly, then ran away.
 Seifer flapped the envelope back and forth, "What the hell is this?"

> "Doesn't look like an arrest warrant." Raijin said.
 "DUMMY!" Fuujin gave him a hard kick on the shins. Raijin jumped up and down, wailing out loud.

> "Ouch! What was that for?"
 "THINK." Fuujin said simply.

> Seifer looked at the front of the envelope. In fancy, calligraphy letters it said, "To: Seifer, Raijin and Fuujin" he opened the envelope and read what was inside.
 "What does it say? We wanna know, you know?"

> "It says that we're invited to a wedding for Squall and Rinoa."
 "WHAT?!" Fuujin exclaimed.

> "A wedding?! Them two!? Getting wed?" Raijin looked puzzled and thought to himself for a moment.
 "WHERE TO?" Fuujin asked Seifer.

> "Lets go to that wedding!" suggested Raijin.
 "What for? It's gonna be as boring as hell probably."

> "Well, we don't exactly have any other plans, ya know? Besides, I

wanna see this wedding. Don't you?"
 "Yeah, yeah.....who cares? If we're going, we're going." he said unenthusiastically. Seifer stood up, "If you wanna make it to that wedding, we better get going. It's two days away from now. And.....Raijin?"

> "Yah?"
 ".....Dispose of....whatever you were cooking. I'm getting nauseous."

>
~~~~~

>
 Mileena Dubois calmly walks down the hall, heading to the garage. Her dress uniform perfectly ironed and her garment bag slung over her shoulder. The other students stop and stare in awe at their hero. Headmaster Martine is already there and he tries to take her bag from her but he fails as she places it in the car herself. He then opens the door, trying to be gallant. Mileena doesn't even look at him. What is this idiot trying? She asks herself. "Would you like to listen to some music, Mileena?" He asks her as he adjusts the mirror. "It's your car, sir." She says emotionlessly. She notices the angle of the mirror and subtlety shifts out of the way. Martine notices that his view is ruined, reaches up and readjusts the mirror. Mileena glares as she thinks, He touches that mirror again and I'm going to shove it down his throat, SIDEWAYS! Then she moves again. Martine senses her brewing anger and, fearing for his life, ceases to try to look up her skirt.

> The rest of the trip consists of him flirting and Mileena ignoring him.

>~~~~~
Chapter 3: Part II

>
 At Esthar City, Laguna is as busy as always organizing the problems and enquiries during his leave to Winhill. His desk was in a clatter and papers flew everywhere as he talked to the head of space research.

> "What!? What do you mean you can't fix the Lunar Base this month?.....You don't have the supplies? Don't worry about that. It's been a year now, Mr. Rilley. No Sorceress Whatchamacallit is gonna ruin it again, understand?.....Uh-huh, uh-huh.....So!? Fine, that's better. Bye!" Laguna slammed the reciever and flopped on his chair, "I don't like doing that kind of stuff. Shooting some baddies is better than trying to figure this out!"
 Ward shook his head slowly and made a soft grunt.

> "Don't give me that look. I'll get this done, you'll see."
 "Yah sure, my man. Like your really not gonna fumble this one up." said Kiros.

> "Why don't you guys ever give me credit? I got you through most things alive. A little injured,....but alive!"
 Ward grinned widely as he made a silent laugh.

> "Hahahaha! I guess you're right."
 "Message from Balamb Garden!" a messenger yelled out from outside, "Start Message: President Laguna Loire, you have been invited to a wedding ceremony of which Squall Leonhart and Rinoa Heartilly will be bethroated this coming Sunday. End Message."

> Laguna stood up from his seat so fast that he tripped and fell backwards with his chair, "W-w-what?! Did you say....!?"
 The messenger cleared his throat and said, "President Laguna Loire, you have been invited to a wedding ceremony of which Squall Leonh--"

> "Yah, I know! I heard that part. Thank you. Did you said that Squall is gonna get married to Rinoa?"
 "Yes. Good day." the messenger marched away.

> "Squall.....I...I don't believe it! Do you?" Laguna said as he took Kiros's hand and gained back his composure.
 "Why should we be surprised? A twit like you had a wife. Why can't Squall?" Kiros said.

> Ward placed his hands on his belly and chuckled silently.
 "Ha

ha ha.....very funny, guys." he said sarcastically, "Well I'll be.....Mr. Too Serious is gonna get married to that lovely girl. Good for him! You know, that Rinoa sure reminds me of someone...." _Yeah, like Julia. Those eyes and her face...._he thought.

> Ward made a gesture at Kiros. He pointed at the invitation, then to Laguna.
 "Hey! That's right, Ward. Laguna?" Kiros took Laguna's hand to raise him to his feet.

> "Hmmm?" he took pieces of papers of which fell to the ground, he mumbled, "Darn! What a mess!" to himself.
 "Aren't you gonna tell 'Mr. Serious' about...." Kiros raised his eyebrows as he finished the rest of it, ".....The Secret?"

> Laguna missed a step and fell clumsily on the ground all over his papers. "Rats!" he bellowed out, "Can you help me up again?"
 "Sure, sure." he said unenthusiastically, "Well.....are you?"

> Ward glared at Laguna and tapped one of his foot on the floor.
 "Yah! I know! I will! I swear it!" he, again, took Kiros's hand and stood up. "I guess it is the best time to tell The Secret. It's the wedding afterall."

> "Definitely, man." Kiros nodded along with Ward.
 Laguna absent-mindedly scratched the back of his head, "I couldn't exactly have told him right away. After the battle and....and...besides!"

> "...You were too chicken to tell him, right?"
 "....Er...I wouldn't put it that way. It just wasn't the right moment."

> "The....right.....moment...." he slowly repeated. "Okay! So I was too chicken to tell him! Don't worry! I'll tell him that day of the wedding!" he dusted off his shirt and headed for the door, "Anyway! I gotta get a tuxedo for that wedding. What're you guys wearing?"
 Ward and Kiros followed him, "Of course, a tuxedo too. You love saying stupid questions, don't you?"

> "Hey, you calling me stupid?" the three men's conversation trailed off into the hallway. Laguna kept thinking about how to approach the telling of The Secret.
~~~~~

>
 In the darker part of Esthar City. Below all of the neon highways and huge buildings, a messenger was being interrogated horribly by a bunch of men. This messenger was the same one who delivered the announcement to President Loire. One man's dark, rough face loomed over the poor young man's frail body. The young man shook violently while the strong man took hold of his shirt tightly. There were also half a dozen men with the strong man. Most of them wearing an old, worn out uniform for what looked like Galbadia's, but the insignia was altered to a snake with the planet in its mouth. The strong man slammed the poor messenger to the wall and raised him to the point that he was two feet off the ground.

> "....Somebody!!.....H-h-h-h-help!!" the messenger screamed out in a rickety voice.
 "Nobody's gonna 'elp ya, kid." the strong man said. He glared at him dominantly with a lope sided grin.

> "W-w-what do you want? I'm just a...a....normal guy. I know nothin'" he squirmed to loosen the man's grip, but the resistance only made it tighter.
 "I dun care who the 'ell ya ar, boy! As long as ya co-operate with us, ya ain't gonna get 'urt." the strong man's body pressed on his so much that he can hardly breath.

> "Who....w-who are you guys? What do you want from me!?" he asked in a quite voice.
 "It ain't none of yar business, boy! We know you work for the Gardens. All ya hafta do is tell us about that message ya just sent." he nodded his head to the messenger's bag of announcements to the clients. The messenger heard laughter from the other sinister men.

> "W-w-what message? I get plenty of messages to send."
 "Don't play coy with me, boy!" he gripped hard and lifted him higher off the ground. The messenger thought of yelling for help once more, but no

one can hear him in the unknown, dark ditches of Esthar where anything or anyone can get lost. The messenger couldn't believe how he got to this part of the city. After he left City Hall, he was suddenly grabbed from behind out of nowhere and quickly dragged underneath all the highways and people.

> "No! Please! Really! I don't know which one you're talking about!"
 "Why you fuckin'.....!" the strong man dropped him on the floor. He took his crowbar and gotten ready to take a blow at the scrawny, young man, but a smaller man stopped his arm.

> "Cool it, Gerald. We need him for the info." the small man said monotonously.
 Considering the size of the small man, the strong one didn't object even though he disapproved of the small one's technique, "A'ight, a'ight. Ya go talk to this boy."

> The small one didn't hesitate. By how he easily dictated the men, the messenger is sure he was the leader of the group.
 "Listen, kid. We're talking about the one you sent to President Loire. Tell us what you told him and we'll let you off." he demanded without physical force, but with the tone of his voice.

> "Uh.....I...I told The President that there's going to be a wedding for Rinoa Heartilly an--"
 "W-wait a damn minute! Isn't that broad a sorceress!?" one of the rebels said.

> "Shut up, you fool! I want to hear all of this." the short 'leader' said to the group. Abruptly, the men became so silent that the noise above can be heard clearly.
 "Tell me again, boy." he demanded once more.

> "There's going to be a wedding for Rinoa Heartilly and Squall Leonhart being held this Sunday at Balamb Garden." he repeated as clearly as he can.
 "A wedding!? Boss, what does that have to do with anythin'?" one of the men said.

> "A lot. This is getting better than I thought." The Boss grabbed the messenger's arm and shoved him off, "Don't tell anyone of this incident or we'll hunt you down." he said threateningly.

"Y-y-yes! I swear it!" he dashed off feeling relieve and still petrified to the bones. The Boss watched the messenger run away to the distance and disappeared, "Good. He's gone. Listen to me, you thugs." he took a map of the world from his pocket and pointed at a spot on the ocean, "This is where Balamb Garden is at right now."

> Gerald stared dumb-foundedly and asked, "Uh, how d'ya know, boss? The Garden could be anywhere. It moves pretty often."
 "Because, you idiot, I got someone to spot the Garden for us.....Gentlemen, let me introduce you to our new members of our team...."

> The six men turned their heads over to where their Boss was pointing at. In the darkness of the alley, to figures approach. Their faces couldn't be seen as one of them spoke. "We are honoured to be part of your group."
 "Especially since it's those damn teenagers, we'd be glad to work with you!" the other one said.

> "Yes! Two days from now, SeeD will definitely see it's final celebration.....this will lead to their downfall and the sorceresses and Galbadian Soldiers will rule! Destroy SeeD!" he yelled and raised his hand to the others.
 "Destroy Seed! Destroy Seed!" the group chanted repeatedly.

> They will commence their surprise attack at an unsuspecting group of SeeDs.....this little battle, could mean SeeD and the Garden's demise.....The Harbingers was not a clan to be overlooked....

>
To be continued...

will_you4

"Will You...?"**

> **by: Angel Wings Rinoa

>

>
Chapter 4: Getting Ready

>

> Squall waited patiently for Ellone. She insisted that Squall greets her as soon as The White Seed Ship get her to Balamb Garden. Squall sees the ship approaching and already he can tell that his 'Sis' is very happy. Even before the ship touches the side of the Garden, Ellone had already leapt towards Squall hugging him so tightly that he can hardly breath from her embrace and his surprise. He also noticed that she was starting to cry and laugh at the same time. What?
 "I don't believe it! My lil' Squally-wally is getting married!" Ellone happily pinched his cheeks making them maroon red.

> "Ellone, stop that." she took no notice of him. She repeatedly pinched his cheeks, hugged out his lungs and messed up his hair, "It's not a big deal."
 "Yes it is! I was sure it was destiny that got you and Rinoa together. Now I know I'm right! You don't know how proud I am of you when you rescued Rinoa so bravely like that in space and now this.....Aaaw, I can't wait to see you in you're big day and when you finally have some kids of your own! You're so adorable!!" she happily cried hysterically as she kept singing, "Squally-wally's getting married! Squally-wally's getting married!"

> What could be more embarrassing than a hysterical sister?
 As if to answer his question, he sees Rinoa leaning on the frame of the door, "Squally-wally?" she raised his eyebrow.

> "It was what she used to call me when I was a child."
 Rinoa couldn't hold it any longer. She laughed so hard tears came out of her eyes. He looked away and forced his face not to turn red. Ellone laughed along with her. Soon, both of them sang Ellone's little (very annoying for Squall) song.

> "That's enough." he said when he couldn't stand a single word of the song anymore, "Can we go inside now?"
 Rinoa and Ellone gained back their calmness, then followed Squall into the Garden. That day everything was set and ready for the wedding being held tomorrow. All the invitations were out and the flowers, fireworks, seating arrangement, bride's maid's dresses, even Angelo's tuxedo. All except the catering.....

> "Lets see.....you mix half a teasespoon flour, then 2 cups of baking soda.....or is it the other way around?" At this point, Zell was still in the process of making the wedding cake. He took all of the day (and with a lot of help from Edea) before he could finish making the refreshments. Selphie and Irvine looked on. They supervised to make sure that no freak accident happens around the kitchen (They were sure it will happen soon since it's Zell). Selphie and the cafeteria's crew help with the dishes and some of the food. Irvine glanced at Zell's mixing of the cake; he frowned, Hell! That's messy! And I thought Selphie's cooking was bad....now I've seen everything! "Hey, Zell. It's for sure the other way around. Flour is most important thing, of course." he said to Zell.
 He swunged his head to the batter then to Irvine, then back again,"Really? How would you know?"

> "Uh,....I like....saw it somewhere before." he lied; he left out what he was thinking of saying afterwards, ...and any idiot would know that, but then you're a different kind of idiot, aren't you?
 "Zell! Hurry up! We gotta finish this today. Me and Irvine got other

places to go to." Selphie winced.

> He slapped his fists together to get himself concentrated, "I know, I know! Just a minute more."
 "Didn't you say that fifty times already?" both Selphie and Irvine said.

> "Okay, so I'm a little..." both of them coughed; Okay, that's underexaggerating! Zell thought. He made a sheepish grin, "...maybe more than a little late....And terrible at this."
 "Darn right you are!" Selphie said, while Irvine nodded agreeably.

> "Oh hey, Zell. Is that your mom I see walking here?" one of the cafeteria helpers said.
 Zell took a strong swallow and braced himself for some scowling, "M-My mom?" he said with an unstable whisper.

> Mrs. Dincht stomped to her son, "ZELL!! What in the world are you thinking!? Have you lost your mind thinking you can cook!?"
 "Mommy! Uh.....b-but I wanna help!"

> "Not like this! You're gonna kill someone with your cooking! Or worse, you'll blow up the whole Garden! It's a good thing I quickly got here in time." Mrs. Dincht glared over Zell. He remembered an incident when he got scowled by his mother for fighting another boy; he was in trouble just as equally for this. As she continuously fume words at him, he was starting to feel like he was that bratty boy once more being scold. "I can't believe you're not done yet with the cooking. Actually, that's a relief because I got here in time that you didn't finish the cake. I'm going to do the cooking around here, young man."
 "Yes, mommy." he said with a small child-like voice.

> "Okay. You can help me pass the ingredients I need. We need to get this done today."
 "Thank you for your help, Mrs. Dincht! You're a life saver!" Selphie said.

> "I'm more than happy to help, young lady!" she smiled warmly.
 Zell breathed a sigh of relief. Man, that wasn't very good. She musta gotten that kinda energy from Grandpa.

> Squall, Rinoa and Ellone passed the kitchen. They notice that the room was in a complete heap of mess. Heaps of floor all over the floor, some broken egg shells in the counter, and what seemed to smell like.....a whole lot of burned food....or what's supposed to smell like food. Ellone gasped and so did Rinoa, "Oh my! What happened here?" Ellone exclaimed.
 "Hi, Sis!" Zell made a sheepish grin, "Just making a cake."

> "Looks more like a disaster!" she pointed at the very dirty floor, "I'm going to help you too. Squally! You go ahead and be with your future wife."
 Selphie, Irvine and Zell forced themselves not to laugh hard, they just giggled while Selphie said, "Squally!?"

> "...Nevermind. Lets go, Rinoa." he took Rinoa's hand and walked away from the kitchen. Rinoa was giggling very quietly to herself. As soon as Squall was out of hearing range, all three bellowed out a loud laugh. Ellone and Edea couldn't help laughing themselves. Soon, many others laughed with them. After fifteen minutes or so, they returned to their duty of cooking food, washing the dishes and mopping the floor. But once in a while, one of them giggle softly.

>**Chapter 4: Part II**

>
 The day before the ceremony, Rinoa suggested that Squall and her take some time to rest from the tedious preparations and talk to each other. He led her to the hallways of the Dormitory. During this time of day, no one was in the hallways; they are in their quarters or wandering about the Garden. It was the perfect place to have a private conversation. She watched him as she sat on the steps. She tapped the floor beside her; gesturing Squall to sit beside her. He nodded, then did as she asked. While they sat close to each other,

Rinoa held his hand. As she did so, she gazed at his face. Her eyes trailed from his hair, then down to his scar, his nose, then to his eyes, and finally to his lips. Squall grimaced a bit.

> "Why are you looking at me like that?"
 "I want to know who I'm marrying."

> "You know me."
 "I don't mean it that way. We will spending our whole lives together, Squall."

> "I know."
 "I'll be staring into your eyes at night. You'll be the last face I see and you'll be the first I see in the morning. You'll be there when our children grow to become strong, when we grow old together."

> "I will. I swear it."
 "I have no doubt in that. I never doubted you or not trusted you, Squall. Even those times when we quarreled those first days that we met. We were so angry at each other. You always had your opinion, I always had the opposite of it. But after a while, I started to understand you....don't want the day to pass without you....I felt very happy, comfortable, calm and excited all at once when I'm with you."

> "I feel that way too."
 "Promise me something." she said seriously; not taking her eyes off his.

> He gazed back at her with the same intesity, "Anything."
 "Don't hesistate to tell me anything. Don't hold back what you want to say to me....whatever it is. Good; bad; I don't care."

> "Okay. I promise I'll tell you anything."
 "I promised that day that I will meet you. No matter what. 'I'll be there too, Squall.' I said to you."

> His lips tilted a little to make a tiny smile, "We already are there, Rinoa.....Thank you."
 Rinoa looked puzzled, "For what?"

> "For saving my life that day...and....for everything."
 She smiled sweetly, "I thank you with all my heart too."

> She placed her hands on his face and stroke it lightly; just like what she did when she found him at last. She whispered his name on his lips as Squall embraced her and took her lips on his.
>To be continued...

5. Default Chapter Title

**_"Will You...?"

> _** by: Angel Wings Rinoa

>

>
Chapter 5: Past Memories

>

> Inside Rinoa's quarters, Ellone, Selphie, Edea and Quistis help Rinoa with her appearance for the day after. Ellone styled her hair so the hair that frames her face was tied to in a neat, blue bow. Selphie, decorated her tiara with different sorts of flowers. Quistis and Edea made sure that the dress fits perfectly without any rips or creases.
 "You look absolutely beautiful!" Ellone blurted out.

> "Yah! You look gorgeous!" Selphie said, "Woo hoo! We did great, girls! Squall'll definitely faint or nose bleed after looking at you!"
 Edea and Quistis looked at her with a serene smile. Her gown looked as if it was tailored just for her. The top part of it was shoulderless with the chest and stomach of it hugging her shape, making her shoulders and neckline bare. Her cloud white gloves cover up to her wrists to her elbows. The bottom part was made of soft, white silk that fanned out from the small waist to all the way down pass her ankles. A white veil was softly tucked under her tiara and around her the back of her head; the viel extends pass down pass her

waist. She smiled ecstatically as she looked at herself in the mirror.

> "It was my mother's wedding dress." she said softly.
 "Your mother must've been a very beautiful woman." Edea commented kindly.

> "Is your mother gonna be invited to the wedding!?" Selphie said excitedly, not knowing what she was saying.
 Rinoa smiled sadly and said, "No. She's dead. A long time ago, when I was a child."

> "Oh....." Selphie pouted miserably, "I'm so sorry! I...."
 "It's okay. Don't think about it." she turned to face the windows; she clutched on her skirt tightly and forced herself not to shake so violently as the memories come back, "What do you think the guys will be wearing, girls? I can't wait to see what Squall's wearing."

> All four of the girls understand Rinoa's need for privacy. They understand why she had to avert the conversation to something less painful, "Oh, yeah! Definitely! I wonder if Irvine will be wearing his hat along with a suit. Will that look funny?" Selphie said.
 "Oh no. Not at all I think." Quistis said, "Besides, he barely takes the darn thing off, so you better not push your luck and force him not to wear the hat. I'm sure whatever Bradley's wearing will look very handsome. He has his way to do that. But I'm sure he's going to be showing off his new outfit to me going, 'Hey, Quistis! Don't I look stunning!?'"

> The five girls laughed whole-heartedly. Indeed, it was hilarious to talk about their men no matter how often they do it, "Whatever men are wearing, they still look cute in a tuxedo, don't they?" Ellone asked.
 "I guess. Depends what the guy looks like, of course." Rinoa pointed out.

> "Right! Like if he's buff,...." Ellone said.
 "Or cute..." said Selphie.

> "...Or a gentleman." Rinoa said.
 "Alright. You girls can day dream later." Edea half-giggling said, "For now, we have a bridal shower to make for Rinoa. Besides, my wittle Cid isn't exactly as cute as Squall, but to me, he's the cutest man in the world."

> "Oh, you don't have to do that." Rinoa said modestly.
 "Of course we do! You gotta give up being single with a blast, you know!" Selphie said.

> "Oh dear. I hate to think what kind of mischief will the men have at the bachelor party." Quistis said.
 Rinoa, Quisits and Selphie made angry faces, Selphie placed her hands on her waist., "Irvine better not try anything funny in that party or he's gonna get it tomorrow!"

> "Same goes for my Bradley." Quistis said.
 After a few moments of silence, Quistis and Selphie turned to Rinoa, "Aren't you concerned about Squall? Who knows what they'll do there? And he's the main guy too." Quistis said worriedly.

> Rinoa smiled, "No. Not at all." she said simply without a single trace of hesitation.
 "Why?" all four women asked.

> "Because it's Squall. That's why. He's as loyal as..." Rinoa giggled, "...a puppy! Hahahaha, seriously. He is like that and I trust him fully."
 "Right...." Selphie said, "Who knows what Zell and Irvine will convince him to do?"

> "Squall is a nice kid." Ellone lowered her hands down to the level of her knees, "I use to remember him when he was this high. He was so cute! And an obidient boy at that. Always clinging to me and talking to me. But he didn't get along with his friends.....especially Seifer."
 "I bet. And their quarrels get worse and worse. I always have to pull them away from each other." said Quistis.

> "That reminds me. Seifer." Rinoa snapped her fingers.
 "What about him?" Selphie asked.

> "I asked Quistis to send him, Raijin and Fuujin an invitation."
 All three women's jaw dropped, "You don't seriously mean that, do you?" Edea looked concerned.
> "What?" Rinoa asked as what she said was a simple statement.
 "It's Seifer. He was like.....the sorceress's knight!" Selphie said.

> "....Not to mention he kidnapped you to Sorceress Adel." said Quistis.
 "I know all that, but still..." Rinoa looked pass the window and remembered her memorable times with Seifer, "Remember when I told you guys about that time me and Seifer....at summer...I was sixteen,.....I thought he meant the world to me? I realize now that he was someone...I looked up to....I think I admired his braveness, his honour,....I even thought I was in love with him I said to you guys. Even after all of those things he had done to us...and me, I still respect him. He's still my friend." she said confidently.

> "Rinoa...." Edea placed her hands on her shoulders, "If that is what you feel, then alright. I'll talk to Headmaster Cid and tell him."
 She softly whispered "thank you" to her.

> "What are we waiting for? We got a party to go to, right!?" Selphie raised her arms to the air.
 "Right!" the rest of them said.

> Ellone noticed that Rinoa wasn't moving. She looked over the mirror, gazing at her mother's wedding dress, "Rinoa?"
 "I'm coming. I just need to change. I'll be right with you."

> "Okay." Ellone gently shut the door and left Rinoa with the whispers of her thoughts.
 Mother,.....I wish you can see me tomorrow. I'll do my best to be as good a mother as you were. She touched her ring in the necklace. She remembered the day her mother died in the hospital after the car crash.....

>
 "M-mommy!? W-What's wrong?" a little girl wearing a blue dress said to her mother.

> "I....I'm dying, sweetie. It's time you knew that." Julia smiled softly, despite the pain all over her body, "Be good to your father, Rinoa. I know he'll take good care of you.....My sweet daughter."
 "W-What are you saying!? Why are you telling me all of this, Mommy?" more tears fell from the little girl's eyes. Her brown eyes could vaguely see the outlines of Julia's dying hand on her face while she stroked the small frame of it lovingly.

> "Be strong.....Rinoa." the last word took an effort for her to say. Her eyelids became heavy, but she was determined to be with her daughter for the very last seconds of her life.
 "Mo....Mommy!? Don't go to sleep!" Rinoa tugged on her mother's shirt.

> "I want you to have this, Rinoa." she took off a ring on her finger and with weak hands, placed it on Rinoa's hand.
 More tears came from her eyes.....she couldn't understand why her mother was still smiling at her even though it took her a tremendous effort just to breath. She held the ring tightly. Her eyes became wider as she notices her mother's eyes unfocusing, and the eyelids dropping.

> "Mommy!! Wake up, Mommy!!!"
 She coughed out bright red blood, and said with a faint voice, ".....Too.....bad.....I can't.....see you....when you get married.....I would love to.....see who you....will....marry...." she giggled unevenly, then with her last breath and ounce of strength she took Rinoa's small hands into hers.

> "....Mommy!?! Mommy!" Rinoa shook her mother harder and harder, but still no response, not even a single twitch. The doctor and a nurse came barging into the room along with the little girl's father. The father panicked and grabbed the doctor's arm tightly while asking him what is wrong with her wife. The doctor replied, "I'm sorry, Mr. Caraway, but Julia has internal bleeding and most of her inner organs have been fractured due to the impact." The doctor sadly walked away

from the weeping father, and placed his two fingers on Julia's pulse to make sure. Not a single beat. His expression saddened even more when he watched the little girl....repeating the same three words over and over again to her dead mother, "Don't leave me!!!".....

> Rinoa blinked back a few tears. Julia said she should be strong, she was going to try her best to follow her mother. She took one last look at the dress, then changed to her normal clothes. She walked slowly and silently to her bridal shower. When she got to the room, she forced ever bit of her being to smile happily. She couldn't let her friends see how she's like with her dark emotions pouring out of her.

>To be continued...

6. Default Chapter Title

_"Will You...?" _

>by: Angel Wings Rinoa

>Warning: This chapter has some foul language in it and some sexual themes (not that much but mostly implications). If you are offended by either of them, please do not read.

>

>**_Chapter 6: The Bachelor Party_**_

>
 _

> Squall quickly turned around behind him. For a brief moment, he swore he heard someone crying.....he was also sure it was Rinoa crying as well. _But that impossible. She's nowhere nearby._ he thought. Suddenly his heart ached and he wished to know why so abruptly did he had this feeling...almost an instinct....that his love was crying. His eyes was a distant glaze, _Rinoa, what's wrong?_

> "Hey, Squall. 'Sup with ya?" Zell asked. He tried to make the question seem like a joke, but he was feeling concerned. A silent man like Squall doesn't suddenly become sad; surely there's a big reason.
 "It's nothing." he said monotonously.

> _Yeah right. Nothing my ass!_ Zell thought, "Hey, Squall! Come on! We don't want you to be a big gloom at your bachelor party!"

> "I'm not. I'm fine." he said with the same tone as the last.
 "Hey! What are you two dumbnuts waiting for? We got some booze, food in this bar and...may I add, a gorgeous chick arriving soon in our bachelor party here. Don't tell me Squall doesn't have a single strand of hormones to enjoy that!"

> Obviously, Irvine meant for his joke to be hilarious, but neither Squall or even Zell made an effort to smile.
 "Whu.....Whu'd I say!?" he innocently asked.

> "Ah, nevermind." Zell waved off Irvine. He gave both of them a puzzling look, then went back to flirting with more women, "Whatever it is, it can't be that bad." he grumbled to them while he walked away.
 "So ladies. Having a good time like I am?" the cheerful Irvine asked the half dozen dancers.

> They giggled; one of them said, "Hey, hot stud. How old are ya? I don't like unexperienced jerks."
 "Who me? Hehe....I'm 25." he lied of course. Lucky for him, he was taller than boys at his age.

> "Yoo hoo, boys. Over here. Your main even has arrived." a flirty woman said. The strawberry blonde haired woman approached Squall (By the way, the blond thing? It's not an insult to females with...ya know. Blond hair.....So please don't flame me about that. I meant no

harm in it.)). She took Squall's chin on her hand, then smiled mischevously, "So, you're the guy who's gonna get taken. Too bad. You're cute...Young and gorgeous. It's too bad that handsome boys like you are off the market.....Well that still doesn't mean you can't have fun."
 He took no notice of her lazy eyes and winks. He took her hand away, then walked to another seat.

> The dancerstripper stared at him speculatively, "HmMMM, you're a strange fella, ain't ya?" she asked him.

> "Hmph, you don't know the half of it." Bradley mumbled.
 The flirty blonde saw him as a challenge and accepted it, "Very well, you young, sexy hottie! By the time this party ends, you'll have the best time of you life!"

> Throughout the whole night, the woman did her dances. She also occationally sat on Squall's lap. She even encouraged him to drink some beer, wine or anything with alcohol, but nothing happenend. He did blush periodically when the woman is only dressed in a very small, almost covering nothing bikini (or topless), but he couldn't get his mind off Rinoa's cry. In his mind, he heard her heart crying out so loud...screaming helplessly, like a trapped animal. It was as if they had a link to each other's hearts. He felt the same when Rinoa was stranded in space; he felt her heart dying...fading, then when he reached her, her heart became stronger and filled with hope. He couldn't stand his thoughts lingering to the worse for Rinoa; he decided to march out of the damn bachelor party and let his comrads enjoy the show. Besides, it wasn't his kind of parties....he wasn't much of a party person, much less a social one anyway. He took one last gulp at his beer and took off without saying a word to anyone. The dancer saw him, however.
 "Hey! Where do you think you're going?" she blocked his passage to the exit.

> "Outside. What does it look like?"
 "You're missing your own party!" she added.

> "...Whatever. I'm not interested in parties."
 "Hmph! Aren't you well whipped? I bet your girl has you kissing her stinkin' foot all time time, ya bastard!" she insulted him to the fullest. No one stood her up,...no one. She was determined to have him stay.

> He gave her the looks he gives to a monster he's about to annihilate. Squall looked her straight in the eyes and said, "....I never fight defenceless" _and bitchy, and whorey_, he added in his mind "women. Since you're blocking me, do you want me make an exception?"

> She quickly stood aside of his path. He walked pass very briskly and calmly. She couldn't believe what just happened. She hadn't seen a man who could scare the life out of her so much. She showed her the middle finger of both of her hands, "Fine! Get out of here, you.....you fucking robot! Whoever's marrying ya must be really crazy or just plain stupid and a whore! Oh yah! And a real FUCKING BITCH!!" She yelled out.
 That did it. With the same swiftness of his words and his walk, he unsheathed his sharp gunblade and pointed it directly at her face, "Looks like you are itching for an exception afterall. No one insults Rinoa in front of me....Do you understand?"

> No self respecting woman, man or any kind of being would not be scared after his threat. She backed away once more without saying anything back. She was scared stiff. He then walked pass again, ignoring all of the comments from the people in the bar.
 "We forgot to warn you about him." Bradley said to the dancer.

> "W-Warn? More like tell to me to get 100 kilometers away from him! He's like....a cold steel!" the stripper said. Her eyes still opened wide and filled with terror.
 Actually, more like a fierce lion. Bradley thought.

> "Sorry about that, miss." Irvine said apologetically, "If you hit the right nerves, he does that."
 "Damn, frickin' right! When you say something bad about Rinoa, whew! Watch out." Zell exclaimed.
> "Must've hit something hard!"
 _What d'ya expect? You called Rinoa a bitch. You're luck he let you off unscathed. I never knew he could be that.....possesive...maybe even....protective. _Bradley thought.
> "So the girl's name is Rinoa, eh? What kind of girl is she to want to marry such a... a bastard like him!?"
 The kind that understands him. Bradley thought, but didn't say to the stipper. He quietly went back to his drink and let the incident subside, so did the rest except for the dancer who still stood facing the door. To his concern, Squall had every right to be offended like that. _You can even say he was....being a gentleman to the dancer.
>
To be continued..._

7. Default Chapter Title

_"Will You...?" _
>by: Angel Wings Rinoa**_
>
Chapter 7: Rinoa's Cry
>
_** Squall quickly passed the citizens of Timber who looked at him oddly. He presumed he looked very angry and stomped the ground hard while he was walking, but he wasn't sure. _Great, Squall. Chalk that one up to being a Lady's Man. I say you're around a -500 by now._ something inside him said. He felt a few droplets of rain fall on his shoulder; the small droplets quickly became many, but he didn't care. At that moment.....he suddenly thought of his interactions with the opposite sex. He stopped abruptly. His mind flashed to a moment in Balamb Garden when he was a young teenager. He remembered the comments young women gave to him at that time;
>
 "Oh, look. It's that spooky kid." a girl whispered to another from behind him.
> "Yah, I know. He's so weird. I never see him with anybody, he doesn't talk, he doesn't have friends, he's so perfect with assignments. Hey! Lets bug him!" another girl said.
 "Rita, that's not nice." the other one replied.
> "C'mon, Annie. It'll be fun!" Rita said. She tapped Squall on the shoulders, "Yo! Strange Kid."
 He heard Annie whisper, "Rita, that's rude." but she ignored it.
> "Say, you're name's Squall, right?"
 "Yes." he said with a dull voice.
> "That's a strange name, y'know. Say.....Do you know how to kiss?"
 "Rita!!" Annie intergetced.
> "C'mon, kid. Don't you know how or do I have to teach you how?"
 He didn't respond.
> "You don't know. I know 'cause you're not saying anything back. I give you a kiss then!" she leaned closer to him. He wanted to turn around and run, but was only backed up to a wall. He watched as she puckered her lips. She grabbed his shirt then lifted her hands to his neck. When their lips were close in contact, she laughed loudly and said, "Kidding! You actually think I'd kiss a weirdo like you!? You're cute though, but a strange one!" Rita laughed as she took her friend's hand and they ran away.

> _ Weirdo_. he remembered the name she called him. She was right. He didn't knew how. The first one he had was at a balcony when Rinoa and him were looking at stars. He admits, it felt great, but then Rita was only teasing him. Taunting him. Almost implying that no woman would dare be with because of his anti-social manner....but

Rinoa proved them wrong. She was there when he was in trouble. She was there when he needed someone. She was there when he called out her name. She was there..... Similar to some confusing times, he couldn't concentrate his mind to another matter. But unlike those other times, his frustrated thoughts weren't so dark and negative. When he was a child. When Ellone suddenly disappeared, he felt very lonely and flustered. He didn't know back then if he could live without anyone being there for him or if this was the best course of event for him. But this time, the perplexing thoughts didn't quickly went to pained hearts and unshed tears; his mind, put it simply, couldn't concentrate because he was worried about Rinoa so much. For once in his entire life, he wanted to be things out in the open. He couldn't stand secrets and unspoken regrets any more. Instead of letting his intuition about Rinoa's sadness pass, he was going to talk to her about it this time. If he had something to say to her, anything at all, he promised her he would say it; He was going to try all of his best to fulfill that promise. As if fate had suddenly wanted to make a far-off coincidence that night, Squall found himself staring at Rinoa's surprised face just a few meters away. Just like him, she was standing in the rain, her mind in a far away place. _Did you walked away from a party too?_ Squall thought to ask her. Instead, he could only utter, "Rinoa....."

> She made it seem like she saw him just now, but he could tell that she has been standing in the spot for a few minutes; maybe even staring at Squall's standing figure; pondering on what to say to him herself, "You're soaking wet." she said.
 "So are you." he responded.

> They gazed at each other for a long moment.
 "What's up?" she finally spoke.

> _Well.....say it.....Easily said than done, isn't it?_ Someone in his mind said.

> ".....Why don't we go somewhere and talk?" he could tell that her smile to him was forced. She didn't even held his hand, or clung to his arm like she usually did while the walk. None of them made eye contact. They stopped underneath a bridge for shelter.
 Rinoa made a soft sigh and took off her long, blue vest. She wringed it and placed it on the floor. Squall ran his fingers through his brown hair. Like always, Rinoa sits on the pavement, then hugged her legs. As she glances off into the distance, he stood there.....just watching her inhale and exhale air; staring at her black hair, then to her delicate hands. Then back to her to face; half of it was covered with her wet hair.

> _Don't just stand there like an idiot. Say something! Say: Rinoa, what's bothering you? Say: Bad weather we're having....I don't know! Anything!_ his inner self screamed to him.

> ".....I'm sorry." she turned her head to face him. Her eyes were wet with tears. She sat uncomfortably embracing her legs tightly and smiling at him sadly.
 His heart almost broke in half just looking at her saddened eyes.

> "I...I must be depressing to be around right now. Oh, sure. Quistis and everybody else was so nice to me. I would have had a great time at that party if I tried, but I couldn't get my mind off it."
 Squall bent down on his knees beside her, "Tell me."

> She snatched his neck and she wept on him for a long time. Squall tried his best; he hugged her tightly, he gently caressed her back, but she couldn't stop weeping. She held her sobs and with a low, hiccuping voice said, ".....I'm sure this wasn't how you would picture me the night before our wedding ceremony,.....It's not you, Squall! I swear with my soul it's not you!.....I..."
 "I know. Say it slowly. I'll understand." He took off the right sleeve of his

jacket to wrap it around Rinoa shivering body, while his other arm hugged her shoulders.

> With occasional hicks and sobs, she told him about the death of her mother. How much it changed her life and how much it seperated her from her father. ".....she....was getting very sick.....Caraway,.....my father, got so sad....he didn't eat. He didn't sleep, and neither did I. This ring," she took one of the ring in her necklace and lifted it up in front of her, "was what she gave me before she died. After trying on my mother's wedding dress, I started thinking about her. Not only her, but my father too. After she died, me and Caraway slowly became less and less together. We started arguing with each other very often. I always thought that it was because we had different opinions, but now I realized that my father still grieves about my mother's death. We couldn't talk to each other because doing so reminded him of how much I was like my mother. I miss him; especially right now. It's like we're not even related after my mother's death. I wanna make up for it. But....I'm too scared to. I felt like he isn't the same man anymore. That my kind daddy, changed into a mean, vicious General. I ran away from home swearing that he is not my father any longer. I'm afraid if I say the wrong things to him at the wrong moment, I might never be able to talk to him ever again. What should I do, Squall?"
 "I'm not very good at these type of problems." he sighed strongly, "Usually, when a problem comes along in my life -like Seifer or Sorcross Ultimecia- I'd beat them or just forget about them. But this is different. This is your father we're talking about. What I think is you should talk to your father about this. Start talking to each other about your mother. Maybe then, both of you will feel better. I'm not very sure if both of you love each other or not.....You're just going to have to see for yourself." he took her hand and lifted her to her feet, "Well....that's my opinion anyway. I'm no great expert in this, but I promised you to tell whatever's on my mind and that's my suggestion to you."

> ".....Talk to him about my mother?.....I don't know. Always when I first open my mouth, it goes to an argument. I don't want to be like that with him anymore."
 "It's gonna be hard, I know. But if you don't get this out, you're gonna regret this for the rest of your life."

> "....Yes, that's true. Oh, Squall! You must think I'm some kind of fool to be so....so worked up about this." she banged the side of her fists on his chest.
 "No. Not at all."

> "Squall?"
 "Hn?"

> "Would you like to know about your parents? Even if it's terrible news, would you still hear it?"
 "....Maybe. I don't know. The parents that I knew throughout my life where Matron and Ellone. They were very kind to me. They took good care of me. They taught me a lot of things."

> "If I could just hand you your parents or something to do with them, I'd gladly risk anything to give that to you." Rinoa repeatedly banged her fists on his chest, "Thank you.....Sorry."
 "Which one is it?"

> "Both."
 "When you say that, you don't hit the guy's chest."

> Squall's heart lightened; She was finally smiling and laughing, "Sorry again. I just feel like slamming my fists at something and your chest seems to be the sturdiest right now."
 "You could try the wall."

> "No. You're chest is as strong as...as...your gunblade." she lifted her eyes to his face. She gave him a humorous grin, "By the way, how did you get so great in this?"
 "Cheering you up and giving you suggestions?"

> "Yeah!"
 Squall gave her the same humorous grin, "Lets just say I learned this from my very stubborn and talkative girl. Don't forget. I learn fast."

> "I bet!" she exclaimed, "You were so awesome when we danced. Which reminds me!..." she punched his stomach, "You liar! You do know how to dance!"
 "I didn't."

> Rinoa raised an eyebrow.
 "I'm not lying. I learned by watching you and the other dancers."

> "Amazing! No wonder I love you so much!" she hugged his waist and gave him a long kiss, "Oh look! It stopped raining."
 Squall and Rinoa watched as the wind shifted the clouds out of the sun's path. The early morning sun bathed them with warm sunlight. The sky started the day with a light purple mixed with pinkish clouds. They heard a rooster wailing out in the distance.

> "I didn't realize we've been here ever since last night." said Squall.
 Rinoa's eyes widened, "I must've been crying in your arms for hours!"

> "I guess."
 "Oh dear. We'd better get back to the Garden. Headmaster Cid must have assigned every SeeD to look for us."

> "Lets go then." he offered his arm to her and she gladly clung to it as usual, "You punch hard. You could at least not punch my gut."
 Rinoa giggled, "Liar! I'm not a good puncher. Oh! While we walk, tell me what happened in your bachelor party. Anything I should be jealous about?"

> The rest of their way to the Garden, Squall tells her as truthfully as he can about the "flirty stripper" incident.

>
To be continued...

8. Default Chapter Title

**_"Will You...?"

> _**_ by: Angel Wings Rinoa_**

>
Chapter 8: Secrets **

>
 Balamb Garden was filled with ruckus and voices everywhere an ear turns. Junior students scurried here and there; looking for their little tuxedos and fancy flowers. SeeDs wore their formal uniform for the upcoming wedding. Xu was with Quistis making sure everything and everyone was ready. All of them stopped their chores and duties as they heard the voice of their kind headmaster.

> "Good Morning, students and SeeDs. This is Headmaster Cid. How's everyone doing? Is everybody ready? It'll be held this afternoon at 1600 hours in the ballroom. Don't miss it! Make sure to say 'congrats' to the future newly weds too. That's all. Have a good day! As for Squall? Rinoa? I need you in the bridge, this instant!"
 Both of them were greeted with many people as they walked to the bridge; phrases such as, "Hey Lovebirds!", "Congratulations! He/She's a great catch!", "Our dear leader's getting married!" and/or "I hope the best for you two!"

> Cid Kramer was piloting the Garden himself this time. After a long ordeal of rules and instructions from Nida, he finally knew how to steer the Garden properly. Along with him was Edea Kramer who was watching him do his best to steer smoothly. She giggled as Cid didn't succeed and made the Garden wobble somewhat.
 Squall saluted him. Rinoa mimicked the salute as well, "You asked for us, Sir?" Squall asked.

> "Ah yes!" Cid turned around and cleared his throat, "Squall. Rinoa. On behalf of the whole Garden, we wish for the best of your new life together."
 "Thank you, Sir." both of them said.

> Cid scratched his head in puzzlement, "What was I going to

say.....? Um.....I was..."
 "He was going to say that we have some important guests heading this way." Edea began, "President Laguna Loire is coming and so is General Caraway at around noon to 1300 hours. We just thought you might like to know..... Was that what you were going to say, Darling?"

> "Yes, that's it. Thank you very much, Sweetheart."
 "No problem, Cupcake." Cid and Edea made smooching faces at each other.

> Caraway's....coming? Rinoa cupped her mouth shut to stop herself from hyperventilating. I didn't expect to talk to him so soon. She felt Squall staring at her nervous face; she turned around and gave him a smile, "I'm okay....But, for a moment there I thought I was gonna vomit." she muttered to him.
 Cid noticed Squall and Rinoa still standing in front of them. He cleared his throat once more, "Dismissed." They gave him another salute and left.

>
~~~~~

>
 Squall and Rinoa stood in front of the entrance to Balamb Garden. It was tradition for the engaged couple to greet their honoured guests. They saw two long black limos coming from across the fields. One for Laguna and his companions, one for General Caraway and his guests. All of them greeted the two respected men with a salute. Rinoa found it hard to even look her father straight in the face. Laguna tip-toed over to Squall's side and slapped his back hard.

> "You womanizer! It's great to hear you're getting married!" he bellowed out.
 Kiros and Ward raised their eyebrows, "Womanizer?"

> "Hey! I'm kidding here. He's not exactly that, I know."
 Ward sighed silently.

> "You're also clumsy at being a comedian, I see." Kiros pointed out.
 "Well, excuse me!" Laguna leaned over to Rinoa's hand and kissed it, "My dear. My best wishes and congratulations to you too."

> "Thank you, Mr. Loire." she politely said.
 "Uh-uh. Call me Laguna. Everybody does." he said with a huge, friendly grin.

> "Greetings, President Liore." Squall shook his hand.
 "Except maybe him. He just can't call me Laguna."

> Kiros and Ward looked at Laguna and Squall's reactions. It was shocking to see that they were so different, aside from the fact of The Secret, they were nothing alike. One was silent and cold, the other noisy and friendly.
 "Gentlemen. I'd like you to meet my daughter, Rinoa." General Caraway formally said to his valued guests.

> The General's three guests tipped their head, "Pleased to meet you." one of the represetatives said with perfect english and posture.
 "May I ask who are these people, father?" Rinoa asked as politely as she could muster. Again, like the party at Dollet, she used the address of "father" only because they were in public eyes.

> "These are the representatives of the mayor of Deling." he gestured towards the creaseless, suit clad men, "The mayor himself, unfortunately, won't be able to attend the occasion, so these men will report what happens."
 Cool it, girl. So what if your dad decided to tag along some suit wearing aristocrats? That doesn't mean you still can't have a mature, calm talk with him, right? "Please enter. We are very honoured to have you stay." Rinoa's ladylike ethics lessons proved useful at times like these. She could easily hide the anger behind a cultured exterior.

> Rinoa led the three suit men and her father inside. Squall gestured the president of Esthar to enter, "This way."
 While they walked to the main halls of Balamb Garden, Kiros and Ward poked Laguna with

elbows and slaps. "Ow! Quit it!" he whispered to them.

> Ward and Kiros looked at him displeasingly, "The Secret. The Secret!" Kiros whispered.
 "Oh....right." Laguna ran over to Squall's side, "Hey, Squall ol' chum. Do you mind if I talk to you in private for a few moments? There's something I gotta.....inform you first."

> "No. We can talk inside the library. No one is there right now."
 Laguna waited patiently as they walked through the hallway, then to the library. Squall led him to the study area and gestured for him to sit. He couldn't contain himself, he paced around the room; sweating nervously. Only when his usual nervous cramps in his leg started did he sat down.

> I'm a complete wreck! Somebody get me outta here. But then, I really gotta tell him. How do you break this to someone?
"Squall.....there's something..... I really need to tell you." he said with a cracking voice. His legs weren't feeling well; they felt numb. He couldn't feel the muscles from his knee to his ankle anymore.
 "What?"

> "You're last name's....Leonhart, right?"
 "Yes."

> "Do you know where you got your last name?"
 "No. Matron told me someone gave me to the orphanage with that last name."

> "I see.....Well, Squall,....my boy,.....Do you remember who Raine is?"
 "Yes. She lived in Winhill."

> "That's right. She....She....is....er...took care of me when I was injured."
 "I know that. What's with all the questions?"

> Say it! Laguna wiped some sweat from his forehead, "Good question. Ha ha ha, that's a very good question, m'bo--I mean, Squall. The questions are for....You see....." Laguna shut his eyes very tightly as if he was expecting an explosion of some sort, "Raineisyourmother." he blurted out quickly.
 If Squall was feeling at all shocked, he didn't appeared to be outside, ".....Raine's my mother....." he repeated.

> "Yeah....You got it.....Her full name is Raine Leonhart.....and there's something else."
 "And that is?"

> "Do you know how I know who's your mother? Well guess what?" he laughed roughly, "The funny thing is that....." he gulped hard, "Iamyourdaddy." he said with the same quickness as the last, and shut his eyes once again in event of an even bigger blast.
 This time, Squall's expression changed. He tried not to let the news get under his skin, but suddenly he was pacing around the room as well while frowning and holding his forehead, ".....Is that....true?" What the fuck!? I'm related to this clown!?! a voice in his mind blurted out.

> "Y-Yep! Pretty much." his eyes darkened, his whole personality changed in a blink of an eye, "I wasn't there when you were born though. I was in Esthar while it happened searching for Ellone. I wished dearly with all my heart that I was there for you, but Raine never told me what your name was or what you looked like.....she never had the chance. As soon as the problem in Esthar was gone, I went to Winhill. I searched for you. I talked to some people who saw you before she died. That's when I realized that my wife gave birth to you."
 This guy is my father!? ".....I thought I saw Raine's ghosts when I went to Winhill. She was standing behind a bar in her restaurant." (Note: you'll see this in the game if you go to Winhill and do the side quest in it.)

> "Your mother loved you dearly. I hated the fact that I couldn't protect her from those soldiers. It was the most horrible years of my life. I felt so guilty and a darn jerk for not being able to find you. As soon as I saw your face, I knew it was you. I can understand if you'll never forgive me for this."
 "I.....don't blame you. I

can't remember anything about Raine."

> "If you let me, I'd gladly talk to you about her. She was a wonderful, the prettiest human I've ever known, Squall. And she was an angel for both Heaven and Earth."
 "Why did you decided to tell me this now?"

> "I..... wanted to tell you this before you've gotten a family yourself. I knew I wasn't there to look out for you and help you through your childhood years. Maybe.....maybe I'm the worst father ever. Maybe....I should have never said anything to you. But you deserve the truth."
 Neither of them spoke. They stood looking into the distance with a thick veil of silence. Squall sat down, "I.....need to think."

> "I understand." He wanted to pat his shoulder, but hesitated. He quietly walked towards the door without a word.
 "Wait." Squall uttered.

> Laguna turned around. He saw Squall walking towards him, "I'll think about forgiving you, but it's very doubtful. In the meantime, we're going to a wedding."
 "Alright. We can't miss that, can we? Especially you, since you're the one getting married."

> Laguna went back to grinning widely. He now and then talked to Squall and tried to have a decent conversation with him, but he only responded with one word. Still, Laguna could understand why he wasn't so talkative to his long, lost father. His chest felt more lifted and had more spirited; it was hard, but he did it. Squall was thinking very hard on how to approach this discovery to Rinoa and everyone else.

>~~~~~

>Chapter 8: Part II

> "What are you thinking, Rinoa!? Insisting to talk to me in private at a time like this? Young girl, you haven't been--"
 "Please." she interrupted him, "If you're going to yell at me, at least hear me out first."

> "About what? About all of this nonsense of marrying this man?"
 "It's not nonsense!" she yelled out with anger, "I love him and his name is Squall."

> "I don't care who the hell he is. You are marrying this man to get away from your responsibilities and me, aren't you?"
 "No!! Of course not! I mean it, Caraway, I'm marrying him because I love him. Not because of you or anyone else."

> "Don't give me that tone, Rinoa."
 "I'm not giving you any tone!" she breathed in and out hard, she said with a slow, calm voice, "Why are you being like this to me? When did we start hating each other like this?"

> "Ever since you joined those rebel friends of yours. Those 'Forest Owls'. They were the ones who turned you against me."
 "Them!? No! Never! Don't use my friends as an excuse."

> "They only cause you trouble."
 "They don't. I care for them and I care what happens to Timber too. And my friends aren't the reason why were fighting, is it?"

> "What are you saying? It is!"
 "Tell me the truth!" she fought back the tears forming in her eyes.

> "There's nothing to talk about. I'm going." he started opening the door.
 "If you at least care for me a little, stay and tell me the truth! We started fighting after mother died. Is that right?" he didn't respond, "Is that right!?" she said much more louder and slower.

> He turned around, water started forming from his eyes as well, ".....Yes."
 Tears fell from her eyes, "Why? Was.....Was it my fault she died? Did you hated me? Did.....you wish I was the one who died in the car accident instead of mother?"

> "No! Of course not! That wasn't it.....After Julia died, I thought I wouldn't be able to face my life anymore. I loved her so dearly. You look so much like your mother. You even act like her. I.....just didn't want loose you as well. I got so terrified when you ran away from home to join a rebel group. I tried my very best to just make you stay home. Even if I have to be cruel to you, I wanted to be with you. I want to keep my promise for Julia to take care of you and to love you forever....Even if it meant you didn't wanted to be my daughter...."
 More tears fell. Slowly, she unsteadily said a word she hasn't said to him in a long, long time, "F....Father.....I'm so sorry....I didn't mean..."

> They embraced each other tenderly, "Hush. It's okay, Rinoa. I should be the one apologizing to you right now. I'm sorry. From the bottom of my heart I'm so sorry. I can understand if you won't...."
 "I forgive you, Daddy. I know now. And I understand why you wanted me to stay. I was so terrible to you."

> For the first time in 7 years, she heard her father chuckle, "You were a pretty active child."
 She smiled warmly, ".....I missed you, Daddy."

> "I missed you too, Hunny."
 "I'm glad this worked out."

> "And I'm sorry I've been very mean to your fiancée."
 "You're gonna have to make up for it as a father-in-law then."

> "It's a deal."
 "Um.....Dad?"

> "Yes?"
 "Promise not to get too shock if I tell you something."

> "...Okay. Go ahead, Angel."
 Rinoa slowly and carefully told her father that she inherited a soceress's power. She was a sorceress who was the decendant of Hyne, and was taken over by a more powerful sorceress called Ultimecia. She told him about her dilemma in space. How Squall and her friends fought for her. How Squall saved her from dying in space and from Esthar scientists. Naturally, General Caraway did not take the story very lightly. He had his share of comments and panic, but after a while of reasoning, he gradually understood. The three men waited impatiently for the General, but it was a long time until he finally came out. For the first time, Rinoa and her father didn't agrue; even when she explained her secrets, no harsh words came from their mouths. General Caraway's guests could just disappear in front of him for all he cared. He was finally enjoying Rinoa's company.

>
 To be continued...

9. Default Chapter Title

**_"Will You...?"

> by: Angel Wings Rinoa_**

>
**Chapter 9: "I do." **

>
 An hour before the wedding ceremony, everyone discussed a little problem.... Maybe a very large problem.

> "I can't believe you don't have a Best Man!" Irvine yelled.

> "That's easy. Pick me." Zell said.
 "But there's two of you." Rinoa pointed out.

> "So? Obviously, Irvine Kinneas if the greatest man." Irvine said with a cocky eyed look.
 "Oh, puuu~leeze!" Selphie and Zell sarcastically said.

> "We'll find someone." Squall said.
 "But who's it gonna be?" Zell complained.

> "They just entered the Garden. The students said he was very rude." Quistis said as she enters the room with three familiar faces.

"We finally made it, ya know?" Raijin waved "hello."
> "INVITATION." Fuujin said, "GOTTEN."
 "We got nothing better else to do, anyway." Seifer said dully.
> "Seifer!" Zell screamed.
 "Hey, Chicken-wuss." he said with a big grin.
> "DON'T CALL ME THAT!!"
 "Seifer! You came!" Rinoa exclaimed.
> "Huh?" everyone except Squall said.
 "You invited him, Rinoa?" Cid asked.
> "I'm sorry I didn't tell you, Headmaster Cid. I knew you wouldn't like it, but I still wanted him and his friends to be here."
 "Why?.....Not only did he worked for Sorceress Ultimecia, he also pushed you to Sorceress Adel....no offence, Seifer." Cid said.
> "None taken." Seifer said simply.
 "He's still our friend, nevertheless! He just made a mistake, that's all. I insist that he attends this party. He's not evil, guys!"
> Cid looked at everyone's faces, then to Rinoa's, "If you feel that strongly about it, I guess it wouldn't hurt to let him."
 "Gee, it's as if she's asking if a puppy can stay in the Garden..." Zell sarcastically mumbled to himself.
> Rinoa gave Cid a peck on the cheek, "Thank you, Headmaster Cid."
 "So like.....are you guys forgetting about who's gonna be the Best Man?" Irvine said.
> Squall walked over to Seifer, and they agreeably shook each other's hand.
 "Agreed. We still have some sparring not done. Lets fight after your wedding."
> "Alright." Squall responded.
 "Whu--!?" everyone said.
> "What was that for, Squall?" Rinoa asked.
 "He's taking the spot." he said casually.
> "As the Best Man!?" Zell and Irvine both asked.
 Squall nodded.

> Edea and Rinoa looked at each other and then to Seifer, then Squall, "I don't get it." Rinoa uttered.
 "Me neither." said Edea, "Why him, Squall?"
> He merely shrugged and walked away. So did Seifer along with his comrades.
> "The hell was that?" Zell asked.
> "I guess....that was a mutual agreement." Quistis said.
 "And their gonna fight after the wedding!?!.....I guess both of them love to fight." Rinoa said.
> Rinoa and Edea still asked Squall constantly about it, but all he can say about it was, "...Whatever." For sure, this little enigma will never be solved, whether it was because of friendship, rivalry reasons or anything else, they weren't sure. Thinking about this mystery was the least of their worries....there was more to come for that day.

>~~~~~

> The preparations are set. The priest sat patiently on the front. The ballroom was draped with white curtains, roses of all kinds, chairs, an altar and a long red carpet at the center. They planned for Squall to be arriving from the right side of the stairs, then Rinoa will come at the left side of the stairs,. The bride's maid, best man, and the ring bearer will be coming in from the huge, double doors. It was half an hour before the ceremony. All their guests gathered to their seats. Kiros and Ward sat in the front row including Laguna who couldn't contain himself as he sat in the edge of his seat. Fuujin and Raijin sat close to the front. Zane and Watts sat together with the rest of the band from Forest Owls along with more people from Timber. Selphie's friends from Trabia came along as well. Headmaster Martine arrived in the ballroom late with his guest, the "hero" from Galbadia Garden: Mileena Dubois. She sat quietly

beside him and smoothed her blue dress. She looked around her, Oh great, some more trite people. Mileena thought.
 "Hey, who's that with Headmaster Martine?" Nida asked Zell.

> "Oh, she's like the big hero from Galbadia Garden. Said to have rescued the students in the Garden while it was being under attack by Seifer and Sorcress Edea." Zell informally said.
 "I see. She's very quiet, isn't she?"

> Before Seifer opened the door to the men's dressing room, he caught a glimpse of a young woman dressed in blue sitting with the guests, Who's that? he asked himself. Some more guests arrive to block his view of the petite, young woman.
 "Zell-honey! Aren't you supposed to get dressed?" Mrs. Dincht asked her son.

> "Oops! Gotta go! Later, Nida."
 "Later." he said.

> "C'mon, Seifer. Get changed." he said to him while he passed.
 Seifer took one last moment staring into the dense mass of people who obscured his view, then left.

> Inside the women's dressing room, Rinoa had to ask Ellone to help her with her makeup because her fingers wouldn't work properly. Quistis, Selphie, Edea, Ellone and Xu were dressed to be the bride's maid. Angelo wagged his tail happily while Selphie dressed him in a tuxedo. Rinoa looked at her reflection once more to make sure everything was set.
 "Got the brooch?" Ellone asked.

> "Check." said Rinoa.
 "Got the jewellery?"

> "Check."
 "Got the veil?"

> "Check."
 "Got the bouquet?"

> "Check."
 "Got makeup on?"

> "Check."
 "Got your....lingerie?"

> She turned pink, ".....Check."
 "Okay. All that's left is for the que."

> Rinoa fanned herself with her hand. She paced back and forth the dressing room. Her face became cherry red, "I'm.....I'm so nervous! But, there's nothing to be nervous about, right girls?"

"Absolutely nothing to be nervous about. Be happy!" Selphie said.

> "You'll be fine." Quistis said as she patted her hand assuringly.
 "Just don't think about the people and think about Squall." Edea said.

> The organ music started to play from outside, "That's the que." Ellone held her thumbs up to Rinoa, "Okay?"
 "O...Okay." she said nervously. _Even though I feel like I'm going to faint at any moment._ she said in her mind.

> Meanwhile in the men's dressing room, all the men in the room gave Squall a hard pat on the back as if they were getting ready for a big championship football game.
 "Knock 'em dead, guy!" Irvine said.

> "You look great!" Zell commented.
 "Squall." he turned around to see General Caraway standing behind him. His instinct told him to walk away and just leave the family's dispute alone, but he didn't seem to have the same eyes of hatred for him. He seem genuinely interested in talking to him seriously and confidently. "I'm not looking to fight a war with you. I...apologize for mistreating you and Rinoa ever since the beginning.I could see in my daughter's eyes from the beginning that you are special to her. Because of it, I mistook it as something terrible for Rinoa. I humbly apologize to you."

> He nodded respectfully, "You don't have to. I...am honoured that you don't despise me."
 General Caraway smiled to him, "Now I see why my daughter cherishes you so much." he walked away smiling to himself knowingly. Squall was puzzled by his comment, but it didn't matter. It seemed that him and Rinoa finally resolved their problems.

> Squall looked over his attire. It was similar to a SeeD Uniform only it was pure white, and had gold lining on the sleeves with a rose on the left side of the chest. The intricate designs on the neck were painted silver and shone in the sunlight, the shoulders were of navy blue velvet. They heard the music from the organ.
 "Here we go! Places!" Cid clapped his hands together, "Er....where's Seifer?"

> "Right here. Lets get this over with." he said dully.
 "Psst....don't forget. You're escorting Selphie. I'm escorting Sis. Bradley's escorting Quistis and Headmaster Cid is escorting Edea. Capeesh?" Zell whispered.

> "Yeah. I know, I know." Irvine whispered back, "Here we go!"
 The double doors opened widely to let the bride's maid and their escorts to walk across the carpet towards the front. Each young woman gracefully placed their hands on their partner's arms as they walked slowly towards the altar. In front of them, as gracefully as he could, Angelo walked holding two rings on a red pillow on his nose. The music echoed throughout the room. The guests watched as all of them arrived in the front rows and sat down. They saw Squall approaching with his white attire. He sternly walked down the stairs and onto the red carpet. His eyes were focused directly to the front..All heads turned around as Rinoa stepped down the stairs along side her father. Rinoa held her bouquet on both hands. Her soft veil covered her face, but the guests could see the joyous smile on her face. She saw Squall staring back at her as she got to the altar. Before Rinoa's father sat down, he whispered "I'm proud of you." to her. Rinoa gently held Squall's hand while the priest and the guests stood up.

> The priest stood up straight and reached out his hands toward the crowd, "Dearly beloved, we are gathered here today to witness the holy matrimony of Squall Leonhart and Rinoa Heartilly. Please be seated." The guests sat down. They watched intently as the priests gave his blessings to them. After he recited his words he said, "The ring, please." Rinoa gave Angelo a soft whistle; the dog walked slowly towards them with the pillow with the rings on his nose.
 "Squall Leonhart. Will you take Rinoa to be your lawful wedded wife. To cherish and to hold. To be with her from good times to bad. To comfort her and to be with her forever and ever till death do you part?"

> Squall took the ring and slipped it on one of Rinoa's fingers, "I do."
 "Rinoa Heartilly. Will you take Squall to be your lawful wedded husband. To cherish and to hold. To be with him from good times to bad. To comfort him and to be with him forever and ever till death do you part?"

> Rinoa slipped the ring on his finger, "I do."
 In the front row, Ellone was sobbing happily as she looked at the couple, "It's so sweet!.....sob_..... I'm so glad for them!" A single tear came from Quistis's and Edea's eyes. Selphie sniffed off a few tears herself.

> "If there is anyone here who object that these two should be wed. Speak now or forever hold your peace." silence came from the crowd, "Then by the power invested in me, I--"
 "Wait. We object to this fucking wedding."

>
To be continued...

10. Default Chapter Title

**_"Will You...?"

> _**_ by: Angel Wings Rinoa_**

>
Chapter 10: Everlasting Vows

>
**All heads turned around to see a gang of men standing in the back of the ballroom. Smirking at them horribly and laughing to themselves. The one who spoke, was a short man in the front, "Yeah. You heard me right. This's some goddamn wedding, and we wanna crash it. We're taking Sorceress Rinoa whether ya like it or not. And you" he pointed directly at Squall, "are going to die. Any friend of that Scum Loire and enemy of The Sorceresses is an enemy to us. Isn't that right, men?"

> The rebels cheered in reply, "Destroy all the SeeDs!" some of them said.
 "Long live The Harbingers!" another one shouted.

> The crowd was silenced in terror as more and more ex-soldiers, thieves, criminals, saboteurs and cons entered the ballroom. Squall glared at them with no fear; his blue eyes intensified into dark pools of anger. Rinoa looked back at them with the same fury.
 "Stop this nonsense right now." the priests yelled to them.

> The band of cruel men took no heed to him. Some of them took out their riffles and blasted the roof. Screams of terror and panic came from the guests as pieces of glass fall from the shattered glass. The loud gun shots and running men shook the earth beneath them. More chaos errupted from all corners of the circled room. There must have been around a hundred men armed with riffles, guns and swords surrounding the room. SeeDs prepared for battle, while Heamaster Cid, General Caraway, Ellone and Edea helped to lead the junior classmen to safety. Irvine, Zell, Laguna, Bradley, Fuujin, Raijin and Seifer took out their weapons; they attacked the men coming in the front. Seifer blocked the bullets spurting out of the riffle with his gunblade. Fuujin and Raijin used their weapons to protect of the crowd from the falling objects. Irvine and Zell attacked two men at a time. Selphie and Quistis helped block the entrance to the ballroom along side Watts, Zone, Kiros and Ward. Along with the horrified crowd, Headmaster Martine looked frantically for a way to escape, but found no opening in the barrage of armed men. Mileena, however, took a long candle holder that was approximately twice her size. She charged at the armed men; she weilded the long pole as if it were a glaive. Headmaster Martine hid behind her to make sure no stray bullets land anywhere on his body. Squall and Rinoa held a fighting stance; the leader of the group was walking towards them with a heartless smile smirked upon his face. He stopped a few feet away from them and took out a huge knight's sword from his back.

"So.....You are Squall Leonhart. The one who got the best of Sorceress Ultimecia with the help of your SeeDs. We declared to avenge her death. Killing you and taking Sorceress Rinoa's powers into our hands should be efficient to fufill that."

> Squall took out his gunblade, Lionheart, and pointed it at the leader's chest, "You're humans. How can you work for such a creature as Ultimecia? She's dead anyway."
 The leader raised his long, heavy sword up to his neck, "You fool! How can you deny that the sorceresses are our Gods! Resisting to them is futile. The more you reject their authority, the more apparent it becomes that they must rule this universe!"

> "You're a damn betrayer of the human race."
 "And so what if I am? After they rule the world, I will rule it with them as King! You SeeDs had corrupted this world for the last time."

> "Corrupted!? How can you say that? SeeD do their best to protect this planet!" Rinoa said.
 "Do they really? My poor Sorceress, your mind has been brainwashed by these humans! You are a sorceress yourself. You should be fighting alongside of us. Think of how much respect and domination you will have at humans! You will be this planet's Goddess!"

> "I'll never do that. I'd rather be as human as I am now."
 He laughed cold-heartedly at her protest, "You'll understand. As soon as you come with us, you'll understand."

> "She's not going anywhere." Squall stated.
 "Too bad you feel that way." with a long step forward he flung the blade of his sword to Squall's neck. He dodged the sword by a few hairs, "Doesn't really matter what you say now. You'll die."

> Damn! He's fast! Despite the size of his strong weapon, the leader was still able to swing his sword swiftly. Squall gripped the handle of his gunblade so tight his knuckles became ghost white. Squall summoned a beam of light; a pillar of light shone from his gunblade that reached up to the heavens. With a strong force, he slashed the sword down to the skies, then it slammed to the earth. He reached over to protect Rinoa in his arms as a big blast of blue aura struck the leader. All of them ducked for cover as well. Squall's Blasting Zone took effect on the earth. The smoke cleared, and he could see the damage the explosion caused. Some of the saboteurs were badly injured on an area of a crater that was around ten meters, but he was nowhere in sight. He was certain that the blast couldn't have finished him and turned him into ash so easily.
 "I say, I'm impressed. I've never seen such an incredible Limit Break. I can see why Ultimecia hated you so badly."

> The leader bared no scratch from the blast. Everyone couldn't believe their eyes. It was impossible to run away from such a force, but it was clear that the leader dodged it with ease.
 Rinoa's heart beat fast with dread, but she didn't let the fear stop her. She whistled for Angelo; he and Rinoa ran towards their enemy. She rode along Angelo as both of them darted through him repeatedly. They faded into a big blur of light which looks like a shooting star. They tackled him hard again and again. After the attack, he was still standing in the same spot as if nothing had happened. _How could he not get hurt by that!?!_ Rinoa thought.

> "Is that all you have?" the small man said mockingly, "Is that all a powerful Sorceress such as yourself has?"
 Seifer, Irvine, Zell, Bradley, Quistis, Selphie, Laguna, Raijin, Fuujin and Mileena gave their best to bring the leader to his downfall, but nothing worked. It seemed as if something was blocking their weapons.

> "Damn! I can't get through!" Zell shouted.
 "STRONG!" said Fuujin.

> "My weapon won't hit him!" Raijin said.
 "What the hell!...!?" yelled Irvine.

> "Damn it!" Mileena said.
 "It's like he has some kind of force field or something!" Bradley said.

> "That's it. It must be." Quistis replied.
 After their blasts, Selphie could see the outlines of a transparent wall in front of the leader. She looked up to follow the end of the barrier to see two men standing on the edge of the second floor. The globe they held was emitting a strong magic down to the first floor.

> Selphie jumped up and down, and pointed to the second floor "Look, look! There's somebody up there with some kind of orb!"
 All of them looked up. They were shocked to find themselves staring into the faces of Biggs and Wedge. "Hey! It's those two jackasses!" Irvine blurted out.

> "Eek! We're spotted, Biggs!" Wedge cried.
 "Doesn't really matter does it? We've got you now, Seeds! I've been waiting to have my revenge on you teenage punks! Hahahaha!" said Biggs.

> "Ah. My trustworthy allies, Biggs and Wedge. They were very useful to securing this Garden. They knew every information about this Garden."
 General Caraway gasped in terror, "Now I know those faces. Their leader, Biggs and Wedge were the three representatives

from Deling!"

> "The new mayor of Deling was very easily captured. We had a body double to replace him while he was gone."
 "Pretty clever disguise, isn't it?" Wedge taunted.

> "With this Ultimate Materia, our leader is invincible!" Biggs held out the glowing orb in front of him.
 "What is that?" asked Edea.

> "I've seen those before during my research for GFs." Bradley began, "Long ago, before conventional magic, there were these Ultimate Materia. They could do anything. Destroy a country, summon ultimate monsters -WEAPONS they call them- and make any man invincible.....but I thought they were myths."
 "I have the Ultimate Wall covering me. Nothing can stand in my way!" The leader bellowed out, "DIE, SEEDS!!!"

> The Leader charged towards Squall. He laughed loudly as Squall helplessly blocked the strike from his huge sword. The Materia also gave power to the leader's knight sword. His gunblade broke, and the huge blade slashed a cut at Squall's shoulder.
 "Aaaaaaaaah!!" he yelled in pain as he fell to the ground.

> "Squall!!!" Rinoa screamed. She held Squall tight as she tried stop the blood from pouring out.

>Chapter 10: Part II

>
 The leader laughed menacingly, "You should reconsider next time before recklessly going after a power such as us! Oops! There won't be a next time, will there?"

> All of them looked in terror as more and more soldiers go into the room and surround them. They were exhausted; they couldn't fight another dozen more men.
 "Don't make yourselves look more pathetic. Surrender now and give us Sorceress Rinoa. Then I will consider letting you live."

> ".....Squall. Are you okay?" Rinoa whispered to him.
 "It's just a cut..... I'll be fine." he said.

> Rinoa's pained eyes shimmered with tears, ".....We....can't win! We can't win against a force like that.....I don't want you to die. I'm going to give myself up."
 "No!" he held her arm tightly, "Don't you dare let them take you! Either one you choose, he'll still kill us."

> "But.....what are we going to do?"
 "Fight!!" he stood up defiantly despite the excruciating pain.. His gunblade is useless now that it was broken, so he clenched his fist, "I'm not letting him take you. I don't care if I have to die for you!"

> "Squall.....!" she uttered.
 "Go!! Get out of here! I'll distract him while you and the others get the hell out of here! Quistis!! Lead everyone out of here! NOW!!!"

> "But, Squall.....!" Quistis protested.
 "NOW!!! That's an order!" he commanded.

> Quistis looked at him with pure sadness.....She hesitated, but she and Edea grabbed Rinoa, and ran for the door with everyone else. Many soldiers blocked them, but with all their might, got them out of the way.
 "Nooo!!! I'm not leaving you!!" Rinoa cried out. She struggled as much as she could, but both of them were holding her tightly.

> But.....what are we going to do?
 The words echoed in her mind as she watched the leader and a dozen of his men approach the battered Squall. They punched and kicked him repeatedly on the gut and face until cuts and bruises were all over his body. He punched some of them, but most of them were already giving him more cuts while he did so. They laughed hideously as they watched him fall to the ground in a pool of blood.

> Fight!!
 "That's right." she said out loud. Quistis and Edea

noticed Rinoa starting to glow white. Her power was strong, and they couldn't hold on to her arm much longer.

> "What's happening!?" Quistis shouted.
 "Rinoa?" General Caraway asked in bewilderment.

> Rinoa gracefully lifted her hand up in front of her, then a pair of pure white wings came out from her back. Her feet lifted to the ground and she hovered magically above the chaos.
 "It's 'Angel Wing'!" Zell bellowed out.

> "Angel Wing!?" Mileena said.
 "No! Don't, Rinoa! You're gonna destroy yourself! You can't control all of that power!" Edea yelled to her, but she didn't hear, "Don't you see? You'll go berserk and none of us can stop you!"

> With a swift wave of her hand, the earth started to shake, and ice came out from the floor. She casted "Barrier" at Squall and her friends. The soldiers screeched in terror as some of them were swept off from water, wind or from her sorceress, psychic powers. Soon, only the leader, Biggs and Wedge were the only three of the saboteurs left standing.
 "Impossible!" Biggs and Wedge cried out.

> "So....this is the true power of a sorceress. Astounding!" the leader said in awe.
 "I'm.....I'm outta here! Lets go, Wedge." Biggs called.

> "D-Don't have to tell me twice!" Wedge answered.
 Rinoa turned around. She lifted her hands to the sky; a circle of flame started to form around Biggs and Wedge. They couldn't move for the fire was too hot. She slowly walked over to the unconscious Squall. She bent down and casted "Recover" on him.

> Squall's wounds begin to quickly heal. He gradually opened his eyes to see Rinoa glowing white with wings on her back.

Squall.....get up. he heard her voice in his mind.

> "No....! Don't tell me you're still siding with that human! He's useless now that you realize your true strength!" The leader slowly warped into a bigger figure. His cry of anger sounded like an animal; deeper and louder. His huge hands and fingers waved in front of him.
 "He's a Shumi! Just like NORG!" Irvine yelled out.

> "No matter.....I can still defeat you now that I have my Materia." A giant wave of power came from his hands and struck Rinoa. It took no effect. She held her hands in front of her and struck his barrier with the lift of her hands. The Ultimate Wall broke with ease. The Materia Biggs held shattered into thousands of pieces.
 "No....IT CAN'T BE!!!!" he bellowed loudly.

> Rinoa used her powers to lift Squall's gunblade and restored it to the way it was. _Now, Squall. Use Lionheart and defeat him._ Rinoa said in his mind as she handed him his sword.

> He nodded. Squall concentrated to make a red aura surround him. His gunblade shone powerfully. It's trasparent blade casted blue flames around it. He pointed his sword forward and ran towards the gigantic leader. He slashed him to the sky. And with cunning technique and power, he slashed him over and over again; each one more powerful than the next. With a final burst of power, he slashed the leader in half and with a mass surge of explosion, then the leader fell to the ground. He twitched painfully as his body started to dissolve into nothing. With a last screeching cry, he disappeared into thin air.
 Squall fell to the ground hard. The Limit Break took every ounce of strength he had left. Rinoa looked at him; still in her sorceress form. She was about to summon another Ultima and wreck havoc among her friends, but something inside herself stopped her. Her expression -which was placid and emotionless- slowly changed back into Rinoa's caring eyes.

> ".....Squall!!!" she leaned his head on her lap, "Say something!! SQUALL!!!"
 ".....I'm....okay. Just tired." he said with a

voice she could barely hear.

> "Thank God!" she held him tight in her arms, "I thought I wasn't going to be able to stop myself like the last time, but somehow, I remembered who I am."
 ".....I heard your voice inside my head."

> "And I remembered what happened. I thought of what you said about fighting and you were right. I shouldn't give myself up like that. Of course, that was pretty risky doing that, but...." she smiled, "....I also want to protect you with my life. I'm not going to let you leave me. Never."
 "Rinoa....." he hugged her back smiling, ".....Don't you ever scare me like that again." he threatened humorously.

> "Sure thing." she answered.
 "Rinoa! Squall!" Quistis and many of their friends ran over to them, "Rinoa! Are you okay!?"

> "Yup!"
 "How did you control it?" Zell asked.

> "...Dunno." she shrugged.
 "Are you okay, Rinoa?" her concerned father asked.

> "Ahum."
 "Hey! I bet you're exhausted." Bradley commented to Squall.

> "....Not that much, actually." he replied.
 "Oh, yeah right! You almost got killed if it weren't for Rinoa." said Seifer, "It's typical of you, Squall. Always having a girl protect you."

> "Hey.....where'd that girl go? She was kick ass with using that candle holder." Zell asked.
 "She just left. Before we got to cut the cake too!" said Selphie.

> "So like.....that was another heroic thing you did, Squall." he patted his shoulder, "You're the man!"
 "Oh! You should watch where you're patting!.....huh?" Ellone inspected Squall's shoulder, "It's.....fine? But I thought..."

> "I guess Rinoa used her powers to heal him." Edea commented.
 "Incredible. Not only were you incredible Rinoa, but excellent leadership qualities for you, Squall!" Cid said, "Although....getting everyone outta here would've meant your doom, but you thought of your colleagues before yourself. Yet again, I'm proud of you!"

> Fuujin looked at the wrecked ballroom all around her, "MESS."
 "Totally, ya know?" Raijin said.

> "Gee! Now the whole place is a wreck. How're we supposed to do a wedding ceremony outta this!?" Laguna complained.
 "Well....think of the next biggest room then." Kiros suggested.

> Ward nodded his agreement.
 "But.....where?" asked General Caraway.

> "THE QUAD!!" yelled Selphie and Irvine.
 Outside of the ballroom, Mileena excercises her duty of ensuring her headmaster's safety. It appears that the headmaster was able to escape the chaos inside the ballroom. "Were you harmed, Headmaster Martine?" she asked him dully.

> ".....Is....Is it over, Mileena?" he asked with a shaky voice.
 "Yes, Headmaster."

> "G-Good. Crazy Balamb SeeDs! All I was expecting was some kind of normal humdrum kind of wedding. Not a complete riot."
 Mileena was not paying attention to her leader. While Marine rambled on and on about "Those crazy creeps", she was looking around the room feeling extremely bored. She also couldn't stand Martine's ego as he blabbered about how brave and strong he was trying to protect everyone, even though it was clear that he showed no braveness while the Garden was being attacked.

> At last, she heard him change the subject, "Oh well. We have to go to that damn reception anyway. Maybe this day would've been better if those two never thought of getting hitched. Lets go, Mileena."
 "Yes, sir." _I dunno. It was kinda fun. I just pretended that I was hitting you._ she thought smugly in her head.

>
To be continued...

>
 So what do you think? I know, some of you thought it was Seifer. But from the earlier chapters, the story mentioned of a rebellious group that were against SeeDs. '^ Er....The first name they had I thought was pretty awful, so I changed it to "The Harbingers" (If you are keeping up with the story. Gee, I wonder where that came from?? *cough* "X")And yup, there's also a little thing from FF7 here. Not that both FF7 and 8 are in the same world, I just wanted to make some kind of parody. Okie? Well, as you can see, this isn't done yet. But it's getting pretty close to the end. Thank you very much for reading this fanfic!!

11. Default Chapter Title

**_"Will You...?"

> by: Angel Wingsr Rinoa_****

>
Chapter 11: Retake **

>
 After everyone secured the safety and wellness of everyone inside Balamb Garden, other SeeDs came into the Garden to arrest the criminals. They quickly moved the undamaged things for the wedding ceremony to The Quad while Edea and Ellone helped to fix Rinoa's ruined, wedding dress. They also moved all of the broken things out of the ballroom because they were going to use it for the reception afterwards. Just a day after the attack, the ceremony resumed. Everything was started from the beginning with no interruptions and objections.

> "If there is anyone here who object that these two should be wed. Speak now or forever hold your peace." The priest said. No one replied. Before, when someone objected to their wedding, things happened that weren't at all pleasant. "Then by the power invested in me, and Balamb Garden and its leaders I now pronounce you husband and wife." he smiled, "You may kiss the bride."
 Squall revealed Rinoa's face underneath the white veil. Ellone, Quistis and Selphie had tears in their eyes as both of them kissed each other. Guests and friends shower rice at them, and clapped joyously as Squall and Rinoa walked through the red carpet. Outside of the Quad, they were greeted with tons of congratulations.

> "Our Princess has found her Knight in Shining Armor. I'm so happy!!" Watts was suprisingly sobbing like a girl, "....I should've known, Sir! The way you and Rinoa always argued....it was a sign of true love....I'M SO HAPPY!!"
 "Me too!! I'm so happy that I'm gonna..." Zone said.

> "...Barf!" all of the people from Timber continued for him.
 "Yes. That's right. How'd you know? Urp!" This time, his barfing bag was a few extra sizes bigger. Zone sighed, "You're getting predictable, Sir. Maybe you're getting old?"

> "Old!? Me? No way....Urp!"
 Rinoa laughed at her two old comrads, "Relax, Zone. You're not getting old."

> Meanwhile, Laguna talks to his long lost son, "That was the greatest marriage I've ever seen. You two make the cutest couple! Remember, now that you two are married....it's alright to do....you know what. Besides, how're you supposed to get kids, right!?" he poked Squall's arm with his elbows, "Lets see....life tips, life tips.....Ummm, make sure to teach your kids about life lessons, always be loyal to your family, don't panic when Rinoa gets pregnant, ask for my help if there's any problems with potty training in the future.....what else?" The colour of Laguna's face turned into the same colour as the rose on his tuxedo as he began talking to Squall about pregnancy, sperms, that time females have every month and the

like. _You're way too late, Laguna._ Squall thought.
> Kiros and Ward could see that Laguna's speech made Squall yawn a bit. Ward disageeably shook his head.
 "Laguna...You're boring the poor guy." Kiros said.
> "Oh? Am I?.....Oh fine. I won't say those things." he leaned over to Squall's ear, "I'll tell you more in the reception, son."

>~~~~~

> They held the reception inside the ballroom. Selphie, as always, wanted to capture the unforgettable moment of their wedding by filming it in a camcorder. Because of Mrs. Dinch't's assistance to the cooking, the food tasted wonderful and the cake looked tall and beautiful. Irvine and Zell laughed softly to themselves at the two little figures resembling Squall and Rinoa on top of the cake, "Hahaha! Looks just like Squall!" Irvine commented. Edea and Cid pushed the two couple towards the cake. Both of them insisted they cut, and feed each other the cake as it was in tradition. Selphie recorded the moment and also when they drank some wine with their arms entwined together. After cutting the cake, Rinoa tossed the bouquet to a crowd of women. Quistis was walking by and the flowers fell into her arms accidentally. She blushed and smiled saying, "Oops. Looks like I caught it. Anybody else want it?"
 "No, no, no. Traditionally, whoever catches the bouquet is the next one who's going to be married." Rinoa stated, then winked.

> "Hey, are you and Bradley that far already?" Selphie whispered to her ear.
 She bashfully turned away, "Uh.....Oh my. Look at that. Other people. Bye."

> Selphie took the mike from the stage, "Hi, everybody! I'd like to say 'hi' to the newly weds! A wedding isn't a wedding without Squall and Rinoa having their romantic dance together. Hit it, guys!" she said to her band of musicians. The lights went dim, and the band started to play a very beautiful, slow melody of "Eyes On Me." Their guests and friends formed a circle around them to give them space to dance. They embraced and danced to the slow melody. Rinoa leaned her head on his shoulders as they danced in the ballroom.
 Just as Laguna had promised, he talked to Squall about all the information about life that he could possibly need or have no use to. He listened intently as Laguna talked to him about love lessons and moralities. Squall was almost sure that he didn't stop for air while he talked. He grinned and made topics to talk about again and again. His mouth never ceased. He talked to Squall for so long that even a person with a good memory like Squall couldn't keep up with his random topics. He looked over to her wife; she was also bored. Her father as well was talking to her about the same things. Both of them talked about family values, problems they may have, children, grandchildren and so forth. Laguna thought his son was still listening to his every word, but inside, he mind was drifting somewhere else. Squall excused himself to get Rinoa and General Caraway. It was time for someone else to know about The Secret.

> "What is it, Squall?" General Caraway asked.
 Laguna took Rinoa's hand while Squall said in the simplest of tones, "I'd like you to meet your father-in-law."

> Rinoa and her father's eyes opened wide, "....Father-in-law..." they both repeated.
 Laguna kissed Rinoa's hand, "Hehehe, that's right, Rinoa. General Caraway, I'm honoured my son, Squall here, has married your gorgeous daughter."

> "Wow! This is....different." Rinoa commented.
 "Yeah, it is, ain't it? Well, your gonna have to start calling me dad too!"

> Rinoa laughed, "Okay."
 "Mr. Loire...This is...breaking news...we never knew..." General Caraway stammered for the right

words.

> "Yeah, no one knew before I told him. Eh, son!?" he slapped his back hard once again. Squall sighed softly at his over-joyous father. Rinoa and General Caraway laughed.
 As Irvine promised the couple, he was going to set off fireworks outside where everone could see. "Hey, you two kids! Here's some fireworks to start off your new life together! Go!" With the wave of Irvine's arm, the skies lit on fire with different sorts of colours and shapes. It ended with a finale of the fireworks making out the words, "Squall and Rinoa" with hearts around it. The crowd clapped loudly at Irvine's fireworks, "Thank you, Thank you!" he said while he bowed, "I'm an expert when it comes to guns and explosions! Hehehe, and of course women!"

> During the reception, many conversed with the two newly weds. Most of them colleagues, associates, politicians and many others. Soon, Rinoa found their conversations tiresome and meaningless; she noticed that her husband felt the same. She looked around the room so she could take her mind off the dullness. Selphie was hovering from one area to the next. She was making sure that she captures each and every conversation inside the room. Zell was listening carefully to his mother while she explains carefully how to bake a traditional cake. Irvine does his usual business of chatting to different women despite Selphie's disapproval.
 Rinoa was surprised to see that Seifer looked even more dulled down than she and Squall was. He was casually leaning on the wall, and mildly -or none at all- have any interest to his surroundings. Headmaster Martine was the complete opposite. He talked to politicians and leaders all over the corners of the room; his company, Mileena, was just as bored as Seifer. Martine was introducing Mileena to Headmaster Cid and Edea who was happily talking to them. She pleasantly bowed her head to them and said, "Hello, Headmaster Kramer and Mrs. Kramer." Edea laughed kindly and said that those type of impersonal greetings are unnecessary. Quistis, as usual, was sitting beside Bradley; it seemed that their conversations about star mapping, GFs and similar topics never end. She focused her eyes back on the nonstop talking companions. Listening to them talk was as boring as listening to Squall's dull voce during his old days of "I don't care about this and that." talk and when he talked about battle plans. Finally, she decided that she must leave from the conversation or else she was going to fall alseep on the spot.

> "Would you excuse me, gentlemen. It seems I need some fresh air. Would you like to come along, Squall?" she said politely.
 Squall nodded.

>
 Chapter 11: Part II

>
 He also thought he needed some fresh air after that. Both of them wondered out of the ballroom, and outside of the Garden to the fields below. The evening air was fresh and warm because of an afternoon of cloudless skies. The Garden was nowhere close to a big city so all the stars shimmered above them. Different cries of animals were heard in the dense forest beyond. They could almost touch the serenity of their surroundings as they watched it.

> "Now does that feel better to get out of that tireless yapping?" she asked him.
 "Yeah, it does. Laguna couldn't stop talking to me." he said.

> "Because he's your father, right?"
 "Yeah."

> "Small world, isn't it?"
 "Hm?"

> "How you two could be father and son, and how he knew my mother back then."
 "He said that you look a lot like Julia."

> "My father says that too." she smiled, "He used to feel uncomfortable because of that, but now he's overjoyed I look like her."
 "He couldn't stop saying to me that I look a lot more like

my mother than him and how that sort of disappoints him and makes him happy."

> Rinoa stopped herself from laughing.
 "What?"

> "I was just thinking of what our children would look like." she said.
 "And what's funny about that?" he asked.

> "Oh no. Nothing like that." she said in an implied tone.
 "I wasn't thinking anything."

> "I'm sure you were not. It's just that I was thinking what our child will look like. Probably a lot like us."
 "....Most likely. I remembered I was a scrawny, weak kid. We'll make sure our kids aren't weak like I was."

> "I would like to see what you looked like when you were a kid. I bet you must've been an adorable little child."
 "I saw myself when I was lost in the compressed world."

> She looked up into the sky and thought back to the day she found him lying down on the ground on a vast wasteland, "I was in a total panic when I couldn't find you. Me and the others were able to get back to the real world. But after that, I couldn't eat anything or think of anything else. I kept having that same dream. You know, the one I told you about? Everyone in the Garden thought you were forever gone. Even me and our friends started to lose hope of ever finding you. But I just couldn't give up! It felt like months....even decades until I finally saw you.....I.....I thought you were dead."
 "I was....Until I heard you and brought me back."

> "...You heard my voice?"
 He nodded.

> "Squall.....? Do you think someone like Ultimecia will come back to this world?"
 "I hope not. I don't want to have to fight another one who wants to destroy the world. There always seem to be someone stupid and evil who wants to kill everyone."

> "Like those men who disrupted our wedding?"
 "Yeah."

> She smiled, "Oh, don't worry. We'll be okay. Especially with you around."
 "Me? I can't single-handedly save the world."

> "Yes, that's true. But then, you were the one who led us to help save the world. You influence people a lot more than you think. Besides,....if someone does try destroy the world yet again," she pointed at him, "You can always protect us."
 "I'm not that strong....I can't protect everyone."

> She raised an eyebrow at him, "You think so? You've become that strong Lion, Squall. After defeating her, you proved to the world that you are a Lion. I believe in you, Squall. I used to think that you were some kind of idiot who's just playing cool when I first met you, but now.....I believe you can achieve anything what you desire."
 "Is that a fact?"

> "Yup! I'll always be there for you. You kept your promise and protected me at the worst times, that's why I'll protect you in return."
 "Rinoa....I can take care of myself."

> She laughed joyously, "Silly! Of course I know you can. But who knows? Maybe you'll need my help once in a while. Besides...You did need my help back there when I changed into a sorceress...Lets not forget that." she shook her index finger mischevously at him.
 "We'll see...."

> "I guess we will. We have our future ahead of us together, Squall. You don't know how much that makes me so happy."
 "I can guess." he took her in his arms. He held her strongly and protectively. As if nothing -any power nor any being in the world.- can ever break his embrace. They stood holding each other side by side; their two souls as one.

> "Squall. Rinoa. Where are you guys? It's time to say farewell to our guests." they heard Xu from inside the Garden.
 The people from Galbadia Garden were already leaving. Before they left,

Headmaster Martine shook hands with Squall; his "hero" had already left. Many of their other guests were departing as well. It was close to midnight, all their tired faces forced a smile towards their leaving guests. Squall saw Seifer standing in the middle of the dance floor; his expression was unlike his usual one of arrogance or boldness. He seemed sad, almost.. His blue eyes weren't focused on anything because of his distant mind far, far away. (You want to know the reason he's like this? Go read Dragon Knight's fanfic, "One Night" to find out why!)

> "Something bothering you?" Squall asked him unemotionally.
 His mind quickly reverted back to the real world, "Nothing." he said to him while he walked away. Squall looked at him retreating for a moment, and shrugged. _He's always weird anyway. _he thought; letting the strange moment pass. They stood watching their guests leave and wave goodbye. Selphie's camera still had some tape and inefficient battery left because she insisted she equip her camcorder with a longer tape; last time a large party happened, the camera's batteries ran out, and Selphie missed an important something to record. Seifer, Fuujin and Raijin decided to stay in Balamb Garden for a short period of time, while Zone, Watts and the rest from Timber went back home.

>
To be continued...

12. Default Chapter Title

_"Will You...?" __

>by: Angel Wings Rinoa_**

>
Chapter 12: Wedding Night **

>
 That night, Squall and Rinoa rented a room in a local hotel. Selphie still had some tape remaining, and the thought of it unsettled both of them. Headmaster Cid gave them permission to sleep in a hotel because he was sure they want some privacy.

> "What a huge room!" she exclaimed once they got into the room with the beautiful scenery and enormous bed.
 Squall took off his jacket and placed it on the chair. Rinoa happily spun around the room stretching out her arms. After she was too dizzy to stand, she flopped on the bed. "Squall! I am so happy!"

> "I can tell." he said.
 She wrapped her arms around his waist, "So, where are we gonna have our honeymoon?"

> He paused for a while, "Probably at Balamb Garden."
 She squeezed his waist tighter to try to squeeze the air out of him for saying that, "I thought you were good at planning. That's not what I had in mind., "

> "It's not so bad. We'll try to make it seem like we're alone. And for two weeks or so, we'll spend some time here."
 She held her chin; thinking hard, "....Okay! This town is a very nice spot for a vacation. Deal! But you can only do your duties if it's really, really important, okay?" While she was compromising, she was slowly unbuttoning his shirt.

> "I have a lot of duties in Balamb. I'm going to be away often." he noticed her hands slowly moving downwards as each button was undone.
 "Uh-uh. Not often. Only a few times." she playfully said as she released the last button.

> He stopped her before she could reach his belt, "Okay. A few times, but..."
 "No 'buts'.--" she planted a kiss on his jaw and continued with undoing his belt.

> "But there are some things which I have to do as the commander. So you can't stop me."
 "You're good at this dealing stuff, aren't you?"

> "You bet."
 "Ooh! Fine, but I get to move into your room. Deal?"

> He released her tight hug of his waist. He turned around and kissed her forehead and then her lips.
 "Is that a yes?"

> He mumbled a "Yes." on her neck. His breath on her neck tickled and made her giggle. She stopped giggling as soon as Squall started to tantilizingly plant kisses all over her neck. He lifted her up in his arms and set her down gently on the bed. As they kissed, they removed their clothes.
 "If you want I could do a striptease for you." she said in a sultry voice.

> He pondered on it for a while, and said in a low tone, "Nah. Save it for later. We can always take our time."
 They embraced each other. In their embrace, Squall felt that he could take on a barrage of sorceresses again. Rinoa felt safe, and found true love inside the arms of her strong man with the heart of a lion. The vows they made that day meant more than a few simple words, it was a promise that forever their heart and soul will belong to each other, and both of them will keep it guarded. It was as if they were saying to each other, "I promise I will guard your heart and forever keep it mine. I promise." As for the rest of the night....and dawn....and morning.....and some more parts of that week.....It's pretty simple to use one's imagination to know what they were doing.

>

>**The End

>
**So what did you think? Did you thought I was gonna get graphic on the ending part? Nah, although the chapter's title does have its implications >_^. Anyway, hope you liked this story! Thanks again for reading it and please review!

End
file.